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The People's Press.

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## Select Miscellany.

### A NIGHT UPON THE PLAINS.

BY W. L. JONES.

My name is Jack Ward. I am an old man now, and many years have come and gone since the time of which I write; but a century could not blot from my memory the fearful scenes through which I passed on that terrible night, twenty-one years ago. My father and mother were residents of Kentucky, and it was in this proud old State that I first started on the journey of life; but at the age of thirty-three I was married and removed to the Far West.

It was a new experience to Laura and me—this living among the savages; but my little, blue-eyed wife never showed, by word or action, that she was tired of the great garden of nature where human life has no higher value than that of the brutes. We were very happy in our new home; the Indians appeared to like us, and for five years we lived in peaceful contentment with naught to mar our pleasures, save an occasional report of Indian hostilities. These never troubled us, however, and during this time we kept up a neighborly friendship.

Thus time went on until, as I have said, we had been living in the west for about five years. The Indians had never molested us, though they came to our house very frequently. Among those that came was a chief who called himself "Rolling Thunder." He was a veritable savage, wicked and malicious, with not a particle of good in his composition. He was a thief by nature, and anything that he wanted he never hesitated to appropriate to his own use. After he took to coming to our house, we missed sundry articles from our sideboard, and I at last resolved to put a stop to his petty thieving.

Among other things that we missed were several bottles of wine of an excellent quality, which I had bought for our own private use. I knew, of course, that Rolling Thunder had stolen my wine, so one day I drugged some with ipecac and placed it where I knew the Indian would get hold of it. In a short time I missed the bottle, and after that it was sometime before Rolling Thunder paid us another visit. He came at last, however, and there was a look of suspicion on his ugly countenance that made him uglier than ever. However, he said nothing about the wine, but I could see that he suspected me of having played a trick on him, and from that time onward he appeared to hate me. As time passed on the Indian ceased his visits altogether, and I had almost forgotten the incident when it was again brought to my memory in a manner never to be forgotten.

One beautiful moonlight night in the latter part of September, my wife and I had started to visit one of our nearest neighbors, a Mr. Thompson, who resided a mile from our house. We had gone about half the distance between our house and Thompson's when a large body of Indians suddenly rode up and surrounded us. They were led by Rolling Thunder, whose hideous countenance looked more hideous still, as he dismounted his horse and commanded his braves to make us prisoners. In less time than it takes to record the fact we were bound hand and foot. Then their chief came forward and said:

"Let the dog of a white man pale and tremble, for the chief of the Pawnees is great and powerful; the white traitor give Indian poison, make Indian heap sick, but Indian got well to take vengeance on white man. Rolling Thunder has spoken; let the white man hear."

Having said this, the chief commanded that we should be placed on horseback, and this being done, the whole band mounted and struck out over the plains, taking us with them. Not once did they halt until they reached a point about ten miles west of our homes. Here the whole band dismounted and turned their horses loose on the prairie. I knew that they meant to have some fun out of me, and that, if left to themselves, a terrible fate of some kind would be allotted me, but I dreaded still more the fate of my darling wife. Meanwhile some of the Indians proceeded to a small belt of timber, near where we had halted, and soon returned bearing a lot of dry wood, which they threw on the ground. That they meant to torture me was apparent at a glance; but I knew not, at first, what deviltry they had in mind. I soon found, however, that they meant to pursue a method not at all compatible with my views. They first drove a long stake into the ground, and having done this they brought forth a very spirited horse, haltered it with a long, heavy rope, and tied the rope to the stake. Then I was put on the horse and my feet tied together under him.

This having been done, the Indians began whipping the horse around the stake, shouting and making all kinds of hideous noises to frighten him. The poor animal reared and plunged with all his might, trying to get away, but the rope held him so that he could do nothing but gallop around the stake. Some of the Indians lighted torches and brandished them at him, and so terribly frightened was he that his shrill snortings could have been heard a quarter of a mile. As for me, I was jerked from side to side until I was nothing but a mass of bruises and almost unconscious. The Indians threw sticks and tomahawks at me as the horse passed them in his wild galloping, some of the latter come dangerously near.

At last, however, the horse was stopped, and I was taken from his back, in a half dead condition, and laid upon the ground. After the villains had tortured me in various ways until they were satisfied, or, at least, until they were tired of looking at me, they dug a hole in the ground, and, having tied my feet together, planted me like a post When they had completed their work I was in the ground up to my waist, and unable to move. The scoundrels then tied my hands behind my back, and having caught their horses, they departed, taking my wife with them. I struggled to release myself, shouting with all my might, but it did no good. I was unmistakably there.

In a short time after the Indians had left me, I saw a light to the southward, which appeared to reach the sky. It seemed to come toward me, and to increase in size and brilliancy every moment. I watched it curiously for some time, being unable to make out what caused it. Presently I could see that a great fire was sweeping over the plains with the speed of a race horse. I comprehended all in an instant; the Indians had fired the long, dry prairie grass with the intention of burning me to death. Just then I discovered something else which, until then, I had not noticed. The savages had placed a powder horn near me in such a manner that if the approaching flames reached it, it would explode and blow me to atoms.

I could not cast this deadly agent from me, nor could I avert the coming of the flames which were to ignite it. I gazed at the fire like one stupified; great drops of sweat rolled from my face and fell upon the ground, while my heart stood still with apprehension, All this while the flames were coming nearer and nearer! They were not now more than a quarter of a mile distant, and coming on with increasing fury. Unless some one came to my rescue I should certainly perish. What could I do, alone and helpless, upon the great prairie, with a perfect lake of fire sweeping on to my destruction.

"My God," I cried aloud, "will no one save me from a horrible death?"

"I am here for that purpose," said a familiar voice close behind me. I turned my head and beheld my nearest neighbor, Henry Thompson, in the act of dismounting from his horse.

"This is a ticklish situation, Ward," said he, as he hastened to me and began to help me out of the ground.

"What angel of mercy sent you to me at this critical moment." said I, almost crying with joy.

"The same angel that watches the welfare of every human being must have guided me to you," said Thompson working away to get me out of the ground. "My wife and I were expecting you at our house to-night, and after supper we just walked out in the pleasant moonlight to meet you. We saw you coming when you were some distance from us, and we also saw the Indians when they surrounded and captured you and your wife, We waited in the shadow of some bushes until the Indians had gone, then I took my wife back to the house and followed the Indians to see what they were going to do with you. At some distance from this place I witnessed all the Indians did to you, and when they left I came on here. There now, come out of that hole and let us be getting away from this place.

I obeyed, and then I looked around at the fire which was now frightfully near.

"Quick," said Thompson, who had mounted his horse, "get up behind me and let us be off."

I obeyed without a word, and in an instant later we were flying over the plain at a mad gallop. Not a word was spoken by either until we were out of the range of the fire. We had barely accomplished this when a loud report shook the air, and we knew that the flames had touched the contents of the powder horn.

I shuddered as I thought of the fate that would have been mine had not Thompson come to my aid. Then my thoughts turned to my darling wife, and the silence remained unbroken until we had gone several miles. At last Thompson spoke:

"The Indians think you are dead by this time, Ward; they will not expect any one to follow them, and consequently we shall have less trouble with them when we arrive at their camp. We can rescue your wife without difficulty, I think—and yonder is the camp," he added, as we suddenly caught sight of several fires on the plains about a mile ahead of us.

We were very cautious in approaching the camp, and within half an hour after we first saw the fires we were hidden near the camp, watching the movements of the Indians. Presently all became quiet about the camp, the savages having retired within their wigwams.

It was now considerably past midnight, and as there were no guards stationed around the camp, we were at liberty to move as we pleased. We walked through the camp in every direction, but some time was spent in looking for my wife before we found her. We found her at last near the centre of the camp, completely laced to the trunk of a huge oak. To release her and beat a retreat from the camp was the work of but a few moments. Having procured horses, my wife and I started homeward, while Thompson slipped back into the camp. When he joined us again the spirit of Rolling Thunder had flown from its mortal tenement. We traveled in silence, and at last, in the gray dawn of morning, we came in sight of our homes. After many thanks to our friend and neighbor for the service he had rendered us, we separated—he to his home, and we to ours. Shortly afterwards I left the West and returned to my old home in Kentucky. Long years have come and gone since then, but never shall I forget the events of that night on the plains.—*Cincinnati Times.*

### *COAL-OIL JOHNNY—THE CAREER OF A SPENDTHRIFT.*

A writer in the New York *Ledger* says: "In answer to correspondents in your paper, I see some one asks if there was any person who received a large amount from oil wells, and who squandered the money most recklessly. I am glad to be able to inform you that a young man named Johnny Steele had left to him a fortune about 1868 or 1869, which was estimated to be worth two millions or over—it consisting of coal-oil land and cash. A great portion of the lands he leased on royalty; and, on one occasion, after having walked around to the different wells and collecting their royalties, amounting to about fifty thousand dollars, which he carried in a carpet-sack, he got tired of carrying the burden, and remarked to a friend who was with him, that he would not carry the thing for it, and then threw it away, telling his friend he could have it if he would get it. On one occasion, while in a hotel in Philadelphia, the proprietor and he had some words, and Steele remarked to the proprietor that he could lease or buy his house, and asked him what he would lease him his house for twenty-four hours for. A figure being named, Steele leased it, and allowed every one who came to the house for that twenty-four hours to go scot free. In fact, he made it a free "blow out" for anybody and everybody. While in Philadelphia it was his custom to engage a hackman to take him around. On leaving him at night Steele would engage him for the next day, and if the hackman was prompt in getting around, Steele would buy him a fine hack and team, and present them to him, telling him to "go it on his own hook" now. On one occasion being caught in a rain-storm, and getting very muddy and bedrabbled, he stopped at a hotel at Point Breeze, and requested the best room in the house. The landlord, examining the muddy applicant closely, remarked that his rooms were all full. Steele inquired what he would sell the house for. The price being named, Steele bought and paid for it, took the best room, stayed until next day, and then left, presenting the ex-landlord the house again.

"During one of his visits to Philadelphia, he desired to engage a man to drive a carriage for him. When the applicant was engaged he took him to one of the sales stables and purchased the finest pair of horses they had, then went to a carriage warehouse and purchased the finest barouche obtainable. After using this elegant turn-out for about a week, he concluded to return to the oil country, and upon leaving presented this team to the driver. There are many more just such reckless transactions He squandered his two millions in about two years, and went to driving a team, hauling oil. He appeared in no wise disheartened by his loss of fortune, and was just as gay and happy while driving the oil-team as when spending his money. A short time later he received from the sale of his land another fortune—not as large as the former, but still a fortune. This last one was squandered in about one year. He was always a happy don't care, look-out-for-to-day-only fellow.

How to Get Ahead.—We should all recollect that a few cents saved every day and put out at interest amounts to a large sum in a few years. The price of a segar or a drink of whisky is a foundation for a fortune, and from just such insignificant sums fabulous wealth has sprung. A dime looks small, but then its purchasing power is many times greater than men imagine. Take care of the pennies and the pounds will take care of themselves. Learn to value little things. Little rains are absorbed by the earth, and serve to feed, for months, the spring from which the mighty rivers flow, while the heavy storms run off in haste, carrying destruction and sorrow in their course. Little blessings make up life's happiness, so little savings mighty fortunes. Save the dimes and your fortune is made.

### *THE SOUTHERNERS IN BOSTON.*

OVATION TO GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE—HIS SPEECH.

Dispatches of the 16th from Boston to both Republican and Democratic papers say that the reception of the Southern troops in Boston was marked by the grandest outbreak of enthusiasm ever witnessed in that staid and proper old city. The reception of the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues was a demonstration never to be forgotten, and General Fitzhugh Lee, who accompanied them as their guest. was greeted with a perfect ovation. A Baltimore *Sun* special says:

The South Carolinians were received with marked enthusiasm, but probably the greatest ovation of the day was accorded to

GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE,

who came later in the day with the Norfolk Blues. General Lee rode in an open carriage, with commander Taylor, of Norfolk, formerly of General R. E. Lee's staff. When his presence was known deafening shouts greeted him from packed sidewalks and windows. The carriage was several times stopped by the eager crowd rushing under the wheels and before the horses to personally welcome him. For a long distance he rode uncovered, bowing a return to the many salutations that greeted him on every side. When the carriage was stopped by the surging masses of eager people he rose and bowed his acknowledgments. The ovations to this distinguished Virginian could not have been heartier anywhere.

The Mayor's reception took place at Music Hall at night, and the scene is thus described: Governor Gaston then welcomed the visitors to the Commonwealth in a short and eloquent speech.

Colonel Andrews, of South Carolina, responded to the welcome which had been extended in behalf of this State. At the close of Colonel Andrews' speech the entire audience rose to their feet and cheered, the ladies waving their handkerchiefs and the band playing "Dixie."

General Fitzhugh Lee, of Virginia, was then presented amidst the wildest enthusiasm. A ringing burst of applause arose from the audience. Men threw their hats into the air and yelled themselves hoarse, while the ladies in the galleries waved their handkerchiefs and clapped their hands.

A SPEECH FROM GENERAL LEE.

When quiet was restored, General Lee said:

*Mr. Mayor, Ladies and Gentlemen:*

I thank you for this most cordial welcome, which you have extended to my comrades and myself. I come here with the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues, a Confederate organization whose guns have roared upon many a hard fought field. As we arrived before your city this afternoon, and were steaming up your beautiful harbor, the first notes that reached me from on board of the music sent to meet us were of that good old tune called "Auld Lang Syne," and I felt that I was not going to Boston, but that I was returning again to a common country and a common heritage. [Applause.] I should have wished that my poor presence would have passed unnoticed, or that I might have been permitted to remain a silent visitor in Boston. When I ponder that this is the first time I have stepped upon the soil of Massachusetts, I necessarily feel some embarrassment at addressing such a splendid audience as before me, but when I reflect that I am an American citizen, and that I, too, am a descendent of those men who fought on Bunker Hill, I feel that I, too, have a right to be here to celebrate their splendid deeds. [Great applause.] We come here, fellow-citizens, to show that we appreciate those achievements of these patriotic fore-fathers of ours; these men who planted seeds from which our nation has sprung. We are here to show by our actual presence that we are fully in sympathy with the sentiment which found expression upon recent decoration days, when loving hands entwined beautiful flowers about the graves of soldiers of both armies, without distinction.—[Great applause.] I recall that right here in Boston one hundred years ago a particular divine spoke in substance as follows: "We pray, Lord, if our enemies are desirous to fight to give them fighting enough, and if there are more on the way across the sea, we pray thee, O Lord, to sink them to the bottom of it."—[Laughter and applause.]

Now, when I see this magnificent demonstration, when my eyes look in yours beaming with kindness and heartfelt good-will towards me and mine, I feel that hereafter, if foreign or domestic foes threaten our common country, Massachusetts and Virginia, California and Florida, would shout with one voice, "if they desire to fight let them have enough." [Great applause.] I may be pardoned if I recall to your minds that in those days of darkness, when clouds of war enveloped your Commonwealth, my State of Virginia sent right here into your midst him, who, in the language of my grandfather, was "first in peace, first in war, and first in the hearts of his countrymen." He who, in the language of Andrew Jackson, whose character cannot be too profoundly studied and his example too closely followed.—Washington appeared here in your midst, brought order out of confusion, and saved our country. I thank you, ladies and gentlemen, most cordially for the manner in which you have received me. [Applause.]

At the conclusion of General Lee's speech, General Kilpatrick came up from the floor amidst cheering. He spoke of his pleasure at meeting Fitzhugh Lee, an old comrade of West Point and an opponent in many hard-fought fields, and said he was glad to shake hands with him once more under the flag of our common country. At this point there was tremendous cheering as

GENERAL WILLIAM T. SHERMAN

was recognized coming up the steps from the audience to the platform, causing an interruption of the speaker. After silence was restored General Kilpatrick referred to the fact that ten long years had passed since the last shot of the late war was fired, and prayed that hands would be shaken here to-night on the eve of the centennial of our fathers, beneath the banner of our common country. [Repeated cheers.]

General William T. Sherman was called and responded amidst great enthusiasm. He said he had come 1,600 miles to hear the oration of to-morrow, and would not try to speak before so many men of Boston, each of whom could make a better speech than himself. The nation, he said, was born from the blood shed on Bunker Hill, and he hoped all would have more kindly feelings for each other by coming here.

All the speeches breathed the most patriotic sentiments.

*Bunker Hill Centennial—Closing Hours of the Celebration—General Fitzhugh Lee's Opinion of the Reception Accorded Southerners, etc.*

New York, June 19.—A Boston dispatch says: General Fitzhugh Lee yesterday, in conversation in behalf of himself and all the prominent gentlemen who came to Boston with the Southern military companies, expressed the utmost satisfaction and pleasure in view of the reception given them by the people of Massachusetts, and said he believed this celebration and attendant circumstances would do more than almost any other event to bring about the old fraternal feeling between the North and South.

To-day will about close the after results of the Centennial. The Norfolk Light Artillery Blues visited the Mayor, and speeches were made by the latter and General Fitzhugh Lee.

GENERAL FITZHUGH LEE'S SPEECH.

General Fitzhugh Lee in responding to the welcome of the Mayor said:

"I have but a very few words to say. I came here not expecting to speak and I think we have had enough speeches, and fully understand everything; but I will unite with these gentlemen in thanking you, and in thanking the citizens of Boston and its vicinity, through you, for the very cordial and gratifying reception which we have met with here. We expected to be the recipients of some little civility at the hands of the gentlemen of Boston, even those who differed most widely with us, but we were not prepared to meet with this enthusiastic and splendid demonstration which we have witnessed at your hands. We will return to Virginia and we will tell those people that they should come here and see for themselves, as we have seen, the people of Boston, and they will feel, as we have felt, that this is a great country and we form a part of it. I thank you most sincerely, sir, for your kindness and hospitality."

After a few minutes of social conversation, Mayor Cobb shook each Virginian by the hand and bade them good-bye, again assuring them that he appreciated their visit most highly.

THE NORFOLK BLUES HOMEWARD BOUND.

The Norfolk Blues left Boston this afternoon by boat. The scene at the Parker House just before their departure was very enlivening. It was with difficulty that General Fitzhugh Lee reached his carriage, and round upon round of cheers were given by the masses. Lee was called upon for a speech, and briefly thanked the people for their unprecedented cordiality.—On the way to the wharf Lee and the Blues were cheered whenever recognized, and a large crowd followed them to the boat.

THE CHARLESTON MILITARY IN NEW YORK.

New York, June 19 The Washington Light Infantry of Charleston visited the Stock Exchange to-day, escorted by the Old Guard. Their reception was cordial to the highest degree, being enthusiastic.

After leaving the Exchange, both companies proceeded up town to the establishment of a well-known caterer, where they met the veterans of the Seventh Regiment, who entertained them at a sumptuous dinner; after which, the Southerners were escorted to the foot of Warren Street, and embarked at 3 P. M., in the steamer Charleston *en route* for Charleston. During their various marches through the city they were enthusiastically cheered by the crowds on the sidewalks.

### *A ROMANCE.*

*How a Fortune was Missed, or what came of Trying to Save a Three-Cent Postage Stamp.*

During the latter days of the session of Congress an old gentleman visited Washington to arrange some matters in relation to a patent. One day, while visiting the Capitol, he made the acquaintance of one of the employees, who showed him much attention, and devoted several hours to conducting him through that stupendous edifice and directing his attention to all its various beauties and attractions. The old gentleman was completely captivated by the young man, and formed for him the highest attachment. Congress adjourned and the young man returned to his home in Ohio; but the old gentleman remained in the city a few days, and then visited Baltimore. While there he was taken ill, and immediately hastened back to Washington. Growing worse, he resolved to make his will, and having none but very distant and unknown relatives, he determined to bestow his wealth upon the young man for whom he had form so great an attachment. Desiring his presence, and having his address, he wrote a few lines, giving information of his health, and requesting a visit from him without delay, as he had a gratifying surprise in store for him.

The letter was enclosed and stamped with a postage stamp, the only one he had, which was slightly torn in separating it from the pocket-book to which it unfortunately adhered. An acquaintance and daily visitor was employed to mail the letter, who called the attention of the old gentleman to the rigid adherance of the postal department to its own rules in relation to mutulated stamps; but he would not listen to the suggestion, saying the stamp was genuine, had not been used and was as good as ever, and he would not waste its value. The stamp was accordingly used, and the letter duly mailed.

Now comes the sequel. The letter was detained here for postage, solely on account of the trifling mutilation referred to, and the party to whom it was addressed was, in about four days, notified of the detention, which notice was received six days from the date of mailing the letter with the torn stamp. The following day the young man left his home, and, deeming the withheld letter of no particular consequence, without even carrying the post-office notice or paying any attention to it. Ten days subsequently he arrived at Washington, and then recurred to his memory the detained letter, and he wrote home for the post-office notification. On his arrival he procured the letter, and in much excitement of mind hastened to the hotel of the old gentleman. Alas! when he arrived he learned that his intended benefactor had been dead four days, and that the old gentleman, not hearing from him or receiving the wished-for visit, had first felt hurt, then slighted and finally indignant, and in that frame of mind had made a will in favor of a poor old lady in his native State, who had once done him an act of kindness. This was told him by the lawyer who prepared the will, and who was the party that mailed the letter. The old gentleman's wealth amounted to $53,000.

Now, let us inquire if a slight mutilation of a postage is a sufficient reason for its utter rejection by the postmaster? Suppose it represented the value of three dollars instead of three cents, would not that fact compel a different ruling by the Postmaster-General? Is not the principle the same whether the stamp costs three cents or three dollars.—*Washington City Republican.*

A Brave Negro.—Frank Smith was a negro murderer of Texas, and he was justly led to the gallows a few days ago, in Montague county. As always happens at Southern executions, an immense crowd was present when the negro was led up on the platform. He made a fervent prayer, and after it addressed the people. He confessed his crime and exhorted his hearers so fervently to avoid his errors that all were moved to tears. The sheriff put the noose around his neck, but the rough crowd, moved by the murderer's eloquence, surged around and upon the gallows, and demanded his release. The sheriff made an ineffectual attempt to clear the platform. The men were armed, and he was in their power.—All at once the murderer, who was a Hercules in strength and stature, shouted, "Stand back. This is no time for a row. I am guilty. Let the law take its course. I am a man, and I can die like a man!" The reseners shrank back appalled. The sheriff, with a heavy heart, completed his preparations; the trap was sprung, and the brave malefactor died without a struggle. Is there another instance in history where a man having life and liberty before him, threw them away to vindicate the majesty of the law. which he himself had violated?

The Statue of Stonewall Jackson.—The committee appointed by the General Assembly of Virginia to arrange for the reception and location of the Foley statue of Stonewall Jackson have decided to have it erected between the avenue on the north side of the Capitol and Capitol street, directly opposite the centre of the Capitol building, Richmond. By arrangement with the Allen line of steamships to Norfolk, the statue will be transported from England to Norfolk without freight charges. It will probably arrive early in September, and be formally unveiled and inaugurated on the first day of the week of the State Agricultural Fair, in November.

### *THE CAPTIVE INDIANS.*

The Jacksonville *Press* has this to say of the Indians recently taken to St. Augustine:

The captives were delighted with their trip to Tocol, and indicated in their sign language how much they preferred the smooth gliding motion of the steamer to the rough jolting of the cars. Our noble river impressed them with profound astonishment, and the frequently ejaculated, "Ugh! big water."

They entered the gloomy old fort with reluctance; some shedding tears and denoting pantomimically their belief that they would die and be buried within its dark portals.

The four tribes occupy four spacious apartments, and have plenty of room for exercise upon the parade ground. The shackles have been already removed from the limbs of several, and others will be relieved of their irons just as soon as they give evidence of tractability.

They understand that their sojourn at Fort Marion will be of indefinite duration, and the majority of them appear to have submitted to their fate with stoical indifference.

The regular army rations are meted out to them, abundant in quantity and excellent in quality, which they consume, with a special fondness for coffee and sugar. They invariably reject the crust of baker's bread furnished.

If they continue docile and cheerful, they will probably be allowed to prepare their food in their own manner.

The wife of Medicine Water, who cleft the head of Mr. German last summer, who is of the party, has been relieved of her fetters.

Wolf's Stomach, the sick Kiowa, who was assisted into the boat last Friday, died on Sunday.

Our readers will remember a stalwart, six-foot savage, with blue stripes radiating from his optics, as one of the most notable members of the procession. He is Black Horse, the head chief of the Comanches, and the most dangerous and greatly feared marauder on the frontier. He is accompanied by his wife, who insisted upon clinging to his fortunes, and by their daughter, the sprightly little Grasshopper, who is an universal favorite.

Grasshopper attracted great attention on the route, and her little hands were constantly filled with fractional currency by the crowds that assembled at the various stations. The money received was turned over to the mother, who carefully put it away, and who seemed to have a very clear conception of the value of money. Lone Wolf and Woman's Heart are the leading chiefs of the Kiowas.

The white man and negro, who belong to the party, can neither speak a word of English, and are as thoroughly Indian in their dress and character as any of their associates. It is the supposition that they were captured when children and reared by savages. Neither can give any information of his early history, and has no recollection of any other mode of existence. Their parents or friends were probably massacreed and they reserved for adoption, as is frexuently the custom.

### *THE VICTIM OF INTEMPERANCE.*

If any creature upon the face of our globe is to be pitied, it is the drunkard; one who drinks to excess; one who is gradually sinking under that terrible appetite for strong drink, so easily acquired, so difficult to overcome, so ruinous to body, mind and soul. Men become intemperate because they love excitement, because by liquor they think to drown sorrow. They drink moderately at first, but as their appetite increases they drink excessively, and grow prematurely old, weak and poor. The waters which form this ruinous whirlpool come in from every direction; they come not rushing and foaming, but with a gradual or gentle flow. So smoothly do they glide, that those who are riding upon their waves are scarcely aware that they are moving toward a fearful vortex. The waters break into scarcely a perceptible ripple long before they reach the sloping chasm into which they plunge with awful fury.

There are a thousand currents leading in; some, it is true, are more rapid than others; some rush in quickly, and bear down all who ride upon their waters to swift and certain ruin, others glide more slowly, but none the less surely, to the same sad fate I would ask the young man who is just forming the habits of life to look around him and mark the examples of those whose fortunes he would covet or whose fate he would abhor.

Even as we walk the streets, we meet with examples of each extreme. Here behold a patriarch—his erect form, his firm step, his elastic limbs, are so many certificates of good conduct; his pure breath, that he never yielded his digestive apparatus to abuse; his exact language and keen apprehension, that his brain has never been drugged or stupefied by the poisons of the distiller or tobacconist. Faintlessly as the candle burns down in its socket, so will he expire.

But look at the opposite extreme, where an opposite history is recorded. What wreck so shocking to behold as the wreck of the dissolute man. the vigor of life exhausted, and yet the first step to an honest career not taken. Over the whole body of the inebriate the marks of public disgrace are written. Nature brands him with stigma and shame, to testify her disgust at his existence, and to admonish others to beware of his example.

Now let the young man, rejoicing in his strength, look on these pictures. and then say after which model he intends his own erect form and manly countenance shall be shaped. The victims of this terrible vice are too numerous. They include many who were once young men of great promise, but who, in an evil hour, were tempted to take that first glass, which beyond all probability, was the means of leading them to certain ruin. It is not necessary to remind you that we refer to those staggering monuments of shame that are self-erected. They have sold their birthright for the poisoned cup. And how many of these monuments of ruined energy are there sustained by the law of the land in which this unholy traffic is continually going on! The time has surely come when, as a nation, it behooves us to look to the best interests of our country, and do all in our power to drive this terrible curse from our land, to close these dens of vice—these hells on earth as they are fitly called—and save their victims from the drunkard's doom.—*Waverly Magazine.*

### *HOW THEY FACED DEATH.*

Augustus Cæsar chose to die in a standing position, and was careful in arranging his person and dress for the occasion. Julius Cæsar, when slain by the conspirators in the Capitol, concealed his face beneath the folds of his toga, so that his enemies might not see the death-pang upon his countenance. Siward, Earl of Northumberland, when at the point of death, quitted his bed and put on his armor, saying, "It became not a man to die like a beast." Maria Donisa, of Austria, who, a short time before she breathed her last, having fallen into an apparently light slumber, one of the ladies in attendance remarked that her Majesty seemed to be asleep. "No," replied she, "I could sleep if I would indulge repose, but I am sensible of the near approach of death, and I would not allow myself to be surprised by him in my sleep; I wish to meet him wide awake." Lord Nelson on receiving the fatal shot, said to Captain Hardy: "They have done for me at last, Hardy; my backbone is shot through;" and had the presence of mind, while carried below, to take out his handkerchief and cover his face and stars, to be concealed from the gaze of his crew. And last of all the great Bonaparte died in his Field Marshal's uniform and boots, which he had ordered to be put on a short time previous to his dissolution.

The happiest of pillows is not that which love first presses; it is that which death has frowned on and passed over.

## Agricultural.

### *THE POTATO BUG.*

The ravages of the potatoe bug have assumed such serious proportions that in some sections farmers are considering the expediency of not planting late crops. In the neighborhood of Philadelphia it is said that not enough potatoes will be raised to meet home consumption. In portions of Virginia, Maryland and Delaware this pest has made such havoc that farmers have plowed up the potato fields and planted corn instead, In some of the middle and Eastern States it is said that the farmers contemplate doing the same thing. It is to be regretted that, unlike the locust, neither chickens, ducks nor geese will touch these insects in either stage of their existence. But there are birds and some twenty kinds of bugs who will. Among these are the lady bugs, or "lady birds," belonging to the family of coccinellidæ, which destroy the beetle in the egg state, and no less than six species are actively engaged in checking the ravages of the beetle. These lady birds attack the eggs in both stages. In the larvæ state the beetle is attacked by many insects. It is reccommended to begin early to pick the potatoe bug off the vines and destroy them one by one. The only objection is that they are said to be poisonous.

### *POULTRY.*

Poultry breeding has now come to be regarded as an important branch of farm industry as the raising of swine or sheep. In one sense it is of more importance, in that it is not every farmer who can keep sheep or swine with advantage, but every one who owns or rents a plot of land, if only the size of a city lot, can keep a few head of poultry with both pleasure and profit. When taken into consideration the vast number of eggs annually consumed in the United States—the city of New York alone using during the year 1872 upward of 340,000,000, costing at wholesale $6,292,000—and when we note the immense number of tons of poultry sold in all the large cities of the Union, we cannot call the poultry interest one of minor importance. Yet it is but a few years since the name of poultry breeders seemed to convey the idea of insignificance. Now, however, the proprietors of large stock farms have their flocks of pure-bred fowls, which get their of attention and study as well as the horned cattle and horses; and the net income from a well managed poultry yard is no small addition to the farm receipts.—*Poultry Record.*

### *PLOWING YOUNG ORCHARDS.*

This is generally a very delicate and tedious task. In the effort to plow as closely as possible so as to lessen the work of spading, we are apt to get too close and mar the trees with the whiffle-trees or yoke. To avoid this I have adopted the following plan. Hitch team to a front bob sleigh then lash a stick across, letting it project eighteen inches on the near side; attach the plow to the end of this; one runner will follow the near horse in the furrow: the plow can then be perfectly controlled. And I can plow every inch of the ground without maiming a single tree. The dirt is then spaded back to each tree. In an orchard of 1,000 trees this saves an immense amount of labor. Any person can adjust the stick to suit himself. Of course the draft will be slightly increased, but there will be no barking of trees.

### *HOG CHOLERA.*

Wet some corn in a basket with some spirits of turpentine, and throw a handful of it to each hog every two or three days for two or three times. Do not soak the corn in the spirits, simply wet it, and it will immediately dry again, but leave the corn impregnated with the turpentine.

Another:—Bail corn in lye and feed it to the hogs, or keep ashes in the trough or lot where they feed, shell corn on it. Both of these are considered specifics after and before the attack of cholera. Still another remedy which has been recommended is to keep pine tops in the slop or boil them with meal and feed on that.

### *WHY FARMERS ARE POOR*

It is believed that seven-tenths of the planters of the country, North and South alike, are staggering to their fall under a load of debt and mortgage. What is the matter? As a class farmers are not lazy. They are seldom idle. They work as hard as anybody ought to work. They make, taking one year with another, what may be considered, under the prevailing standard of agriculture, fair crops, and they get as a rule, good prices for the surplus products they put into the market; and still don't get rich, in fact, are getting poorer and poorer every year. Why is it so? To say nothing now of a faulty system of cropping—all cotton, all wheat, or all something else; or of credit, liens and interest, the reason which we had in mind with which to point this paragraph is that *it costs too much to make our crops.* We grow poor, not so much because our incomes are so small as because our outlays are so large. The expense of making a crop has not been reduced to a minimum. We fence too large a field and travel too many acres to produce ten bales of cotton or a hundred bushels of corn. We pay out too much for labor and for fertilizers for the results produced. The remedy must be sought in soundder methods, labor saving implements, and better trained labor and less of it.—*Rural Carolinian.*

### *RAVAGES ON A SHEEP FOLD—$225 WORTH OF SHEEP KILLED—DOGS' SCALPS IN DANGER.*

A few months since the sheep flocks of some of our farmers were ravaged by dogs almost nightly and not unfrequently were the accounts published in this paper of the large number of valuable sheeep killed, but, for the past few weeks, there seemed to have been an abatement until Wednesday night last. Then it was that the intolerable whelps visited the flock of Capt. B. H. Gleaves and destroyed fifteen of his fine Cotswolds which he valued at $15 per head. The Capt. no longer ceases to forbear, and to exterminate, if possible, the canine race in his neighborhood, he boldly offers 50cts., each for every scalp of a dog killed within 3 miles of his farm. With frequent occurrences of this kind to remind the people of a "dog law," we can scarcely believe that the farmers of Wythe will vote for any man for the next Legislature who is opposed to such a law, let who will make light of them for so doing.—*Wythville Enterprise.*

Cucumber for Pickles.—P. S. Ransom of Pennsylvania says: I find cucumbers a paying crop when grown for pickels, and sold either before or after salting—price per 100 the same in either case. I plow as deep as two horses can pull the plew, then mark one way four feet apart, letting the plow run as deep as the ground was plowed. I then put a large shovelful of barnyard manure where each hill is wanted—say four feet apart—and then thoroughly mix with the soil, making the hills about two inches higher than the general surface of the ground. I plant about the middle of June. As soon as the plants gets large enough to be out of the way of the stripped bug, I thin to four plants to each hill, I cultivate them frequently, and hand hoe two or three times befor the vines commence so run. In this vicinity the price ranges from 60 cents to $1 per hundred, and the product of an acre sells for $400 to $800.

Give a wise man health, and he will give himself everything else

# The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JULY 8, 1875.



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*COUNTY CONVENTION!*

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH.

The Conservative party of Forsyth county are called upon to meet in Convention, at the Court House in Winston, on

SATURDAY, JULY 10TH,

for the purpose of nominating a candidate as delegate to the State Constitutional Convention, which is called to meet in Raleigh on the 6th of September, for the purpose of amending the Constitution of the State.

Each Township is requested to hold a primary meeting on Saturday, July 3rd, for the purpose of nominating Township officers, and appointing delegates to the County Convention.

It is hoped that there will be a general turnout of the people.

By order of the

EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

*THE CONVENTION.*

It is a well known fact, that the Conservatives are and have been a unit on the question of the great importance of a Constitutional Convention. There was a difference of opinion as to the expediency and policy of the time when this State should hold the Convention to amend the Constitution, but auspicious circumstances have united the Conservative press also as to the question of time, and there is now no division in our ranks of any magnitude. The prospects of electing good and true delegates all over the State, is brightening every day.

Since the better feeling has been inaugurated all over the country—North, South, East and West,—with the full and expressed determination among the people of all sections to permit the States to regulate their own affairs, public confidence is being restored and the South will no longer be ruled with the iron rod. The centennial celebrations at Lexington, Charleston and Bunker Hill, breathed the spirit of patriotism and nationality, with the best wishes for the Southern people.

The following despatch from Washington is timely and to the point:

THE SOUTH.

It is very gratifying to record that for the first time in the long period of the ten years which have elapsed since the close of the war those who sit in high places exhibit no disposition to stir up political feeling against the South. This is the first summer since 1865 that the city has not been made the headquarters for the dissemination all over the country of the most malign slanders upon the Southern people. It seems safe to say that this unhappy business is at last at an end. The Southern people must have some feeling of this kind, for all the intelligence which comes here from that section represents the aspect of business affairs as most hopeful.

We clip the following from an exchange:

THE ISSUE.

We agree with the Wilmington *Star*, the issue in this campaign is between the progressive and yet conservative people of all previous hues in politics and the rabid leadership of the Radical party.

We want, as a large majority of the people want, many changes in the organic law.

This comes, then, to be a plain question between Radical on one side and Democrat or Conservative on the other as to who shall control the Convention. When that point is fully understood, as it must be, we imagine there will be few indeed to leave the pure and swelling waters of the Democracy to launch their bark upon or wallow in the muddy pool of Radicalism because of a difference amongst friends upon a question of expediency and policy, merely as to the time when North Carolina should hold a Constitutional Convention.—There will be no new accessions to the ranks of Kirk and Holdenism, and those who bear the banner of Civil Rights and other infamous teachings and practices, but once more stirred by patriotic emotions, the true men of the country will do their duty, and as enemies of this vicious Radicalism are increasing in other States, so in North Carolina must our numbers increase rather than diminish in this campaign. Let the real issue be understood. Shall a Convention which is sure to be held, be controlled by Radicals who say the restrictions are not binding, or by Democrats who nearly all agree that these are binding.

From Arkansas, where the President was disposed to interfere and regulate her local affairs, until Congress gave him plainly to understand to stop in his mad career and let Arkansas alone, we hear of the most cheering prospects:

Reports from Arkansas are that "the white and colored people are all busy with the crops, and no violence of any sort is heard of. In fact, the State has never been so free from all disturbance as now." Scarcely one year ago, under carpet-bag misrule, Arkansas was practically in a condition of anarchy, and there was an utter prostration of every material interest. No better evidence of the success of Governor Garland's conservative administration could be desired than the reports of peace and prosperity which now reach us from Arkansas.—*Exchange.*

Here in North Carolina we are still laboring under the effects of carpet-bag and military rule, and we wish to get rid of it and better our condition.

We learn the Radical leaders in this section of the State, are busy, and stoop to any means to misrepresent facts in order to deceive and prejudice the honest, confiding people, who may have no opportunity of correctly informing themselves, against the Convention. They are working to secure a majority in the Convention, and have everything their own way. If they succeed, they have no idea of adjourning the Convention, so long as there is a dollar in the Treasury. They would take special care of Civil Rights, would have power to create more offices and increase the salaries of the officers, as well as the *per diem* of the Legislature to their old figures of seven dollars a day. The late Republican Congress increased the salary of the President from $25,000 to $50,000, a year, and is charged with all sorts of extravagance and corruption.

Forewarned, forearmed.

*THE RADICAL PROGRAMME.*

In their recent address the Radical leaders appeared to count upon Conservative credulity as an aid to them in their designs upon the State. They claim that no Convention is needed, and that no changes should be made in the existing Constitution for "unlimited years."—They pretend to pledge their party to an immediate adjournment in the event it succeeds in carrying the election. The following from the Charlotte *Observer* shows how sincere they are in making such declarations:—*Wm. Star.*

One A. A. Campbell, late of East Tennessee, who, as we stated a few days ago, had been appointed the Radical anti-convention Demosthenes of the West, commenced the campaign at Rutherfordton last week. This ex-Tennessee orator has more valor than discretion, and has, if we may use the expression, "let the cat out of the bag." He says in substance, that a *little legislation by good and loyal men in Convention assembled is necessary.* What does this mean? Why, it simply means this: If the Radicals should, by the apathy of the white people of North Carolina, elect a majority of delegates to the Convention, they will at once proceed to legislate themselves into an interminable lease of power by redistricting the State, and by every other species of partizan legislation. They will be buoyed up by their victory and repeal the law changing the time for holding the election in North Carolina, and this State will again have to bear the brunt of the Presidential campaign.

Some of the leading Radicals about here would like to blow hot and cold, leaving the impression with some that they are in favor of immediate adjournment, while with others, they are, to say the least, non-committal. But the people are wide-awake and watching their every movement. We would be under obligations to friends to inform us of the progress of the campaign, on the stump as well as when "bushing it."

THE COST.—It has been calculated that the session of the Convention will probably last 30 days, and the cost of the whole session will be about $23,800.

☞ The question is no longer *Convention* or *No Convention*, but simply whether the Convention shall be controlled by the extravagant *Civil Rights party*, or the *Conservative* party of the State.

BROKE JAIL.—John Lackey, who robbed Mr Smith, of Stokes county was arrested and confined in Statesville jail, but broke out and is again at large.

ANOTHER VERSION.—We find a slightly different version of the attempted Indian tragedy, noticed last week. It was near the close of Rev. Mr. Rights' sermon, at Talilequah, that some murderous person through the church window, shot at and severely wounded Mr. Richard Fields, a prominent merchant of the Nation. Nick Duncar, a son of Rev. W. A. Duncan, Superintendent of the Cherokee Orphan Asylum, sat beside Fields and had his face shockingly burnt by the same fire. Mr. Fields was a member of the Downing faction, and a candidate for the council at the coming election.

NEW PAPER.—We have before us the first number of the *National Protestant*, a sixteen page weekly, just started in New York, Wm. H. Van Nortwick, Managing Editor. It is beautifully printed, and contains a vast amount of excellent reading. Price $1 00 per annum. All communications should be addressed to the *National Protestant*, 67 Liberty street, N. Y.

We place the *Protestant* on our exchange list, hoping to receive it regularly.

MEXICAN AFFAIRS.—Latest advices from Brownsville, Texas, indicate a critical state of affairs at Matamoras. A conflict between the citizens and the Mexican soldiers is imminent.—All business houses in Matamoras are closed, and armed citizens were gathering threatening to take Cortina, a prisoner, from the soldiers.

THE BEECHER TILTON CASE.—The jury could not agree, and has been discharged. They were 9 for acquitting Beecher, and 3 for conviction.

YELLOW FEVER AT KEY WEST.—Several deaths have occurred, and fears are entertained of its further ravages.

MURDER IN GRAYSON.—We learn from the Hillsville *News* that on the 25th ult. Aquilla S. Gentry was shot by Marsh N. Callaway, a near neighbor, while riding from Independence to their homes. An old grudge, which had been settled, was revived by Callaway, who had been drinking. They were riding in Gentrcy's buggy, when the quarrel was revived, while a brother of Gentry's followed, riding his own and leading Callaway's horse. Hearing the difficulty, he rode up and advised his brother to leave his buggy, and in doing so, was shot and instantly killed, also slightly wounding his brother, Callaway made his escape.

*FOREIGN NEWS.*

HONG KONG, June 30—Noon.—A typhoon visited here May 31st. The Steamer Poyange was wrecked near Macas and one hundred and twenty-five lives lost. One hundred and fifty junks were destroyed and great damage done to property in Canton, Hong Kong and Whampoa.

HONG KONG, June 30—Night—Trouble has arisen between China and Spain in consequence of the prohibition, by the former, of Coolie emigration to Cuba.

The British steamship Douglass was attacked by Chinese smugglers at Foo Chow on the 26th of May. A customs officer, named Blackburn, was shot. The smugglers were beaten off, with a loss of four killed.

For the Press.

*KERNERSVILLE LETTER.*

MESSRS. EDITORS: Since my last we have been having some fine rains, and everything is in a growing way, grass included. The blackberry harvest is on hand, and the women and children through the country are on the path often before the sun is up, and will no doubt give a good account by the end of the season when the number of pounds gathered and dried shall have been summed up. This reminds me of an incident to which I was a party some years ago: A family removed from here to the far West, and after an absence of several years returned again; shortly after I met one of the boys, and after inquiring after the family, I said, "well, William, how did you like the West?" "Not at all sir." "Why so?" "Got no blackberries; did not see a pie while I was gone." So you see, with a good wheat crop, and plenty of blackberries we can make out for some time yet.

In passing through the country, another thing strikes you in contrast with twenty years ago, that is the disappearance of the so called old "sedge fields," from the fact that they are rapidly growing up in pines, and in this way we are in process of improvement, and becoming the haunt of the wild turkey. It is said the pine woods are getting full of them, and I myself have seen more this summer than I ever saw; and, maybe, after a while, the bears and the wolves will come back too, and adventurers will come from the Rocky Mountains and hunt wild game around the Sauratown and Pilot!

The other day I dropped into the carriage shop of Messrs. Griffith & Lewis of this place, and saw something new under the sun, at least for us backwoods folks,—it was a self-lucubrating axle. It is certainly a simple contrivance, and the supply of oil in the cavity is said to be sufficient to run the conveyance a thousand miles. Only think of it, what an amount of carriage greasing is saved. A clerical friend, now occupying a prominent position in your place, once told me that one of the peculiar crosses in his position as a country minister, was *greasing his carriage.* Who says we are not advancing, and that the good time is not coming, if it is long in getting here, and the difference in the price is only about two dollars and a half; they have a new painter and trimmer in their establishment, a Mr. Sossaman from Salisbury, and he is finishing up some fine work.

Some time ago I passed by the place where formerly the old Muddy Creek Church stood.—It was a Friend's or Quaker meeting-house of the olden time, about two miles south-west from here; the house built of substantial logs has fallen down, and the well worn road, where formerly on *first-day* and *fourth-day*, the members came from all directions to attend meeting, and after having spent an hour in meditation and silent prayer, returned again to their homes, is now impassable for conveyances.—The graveyard is surrounded by a rail fence; it contains a great many graves dating back a long time; but as the Friends in this, as every thing else, differed from the world's people, there are no gravestones with inscriptions to tell of names, or age, or date, and is known to no one *now*, save he who said, "I am the Resurrection and the Life," and at whose bidding the "mortal shall put on immortality," for now there is not a single living representative of that once quite numerous society in the neighborhood.

But on the graves of later date, there are stones with inscriptions, and among others that of John Henly, the father of W. P. Henly, till late of this place, now of High Point. And seeing his grave, reminds me of a revolutionary incident related to me by an aged and respectable citizen with which John Henly, when a boy nine years old, was connected: Andrew Balfour, a native of Edinburg, Scotland, came to this country some time before the Revolution and settled in Randolph county, a near neighbor to the notorious Fanning of tory celebrity, and until the breaking out of the war they were good friends. At the beginning of hostilities Balfour cast in his lot with the Whigs and was made a Colonel in the Continental army. Fanning chose the other side, and from that time a deadly feud sprang up between them. Balfour had been away from home for some time with his regiment, when he became sick and returned for a short time to recruit.—Some of the tories conveyed the intelligence to Fanning and he came home post haste in order to kill his former neighbor, and with a party of his miscreants went to Balfour's house, on Sunday morning, and shot him down on his floor, he having got out of bed when he saw them coming, and seized his sword to defend himself. John Henly, then a boy nine years old, lived in hearing distance and heard the melee, and after the tories left and all became quiet, his boyish curiosity prompted him to go and see what was the matter; and when he came to the house he saw Col. Balfour weltering in his blood, lying on the floor and his weeping wife standing over his corpse. Madame Balfour, as she was called, subsequently removed to Salisbury, where she received the appointment of "Post Mistress, which she held until her death, and was probably the first lady that ever held an office under the American Government; and some of *her* descendents are living in Kernersville now. But I must close this rambling letter and if you'll print it, maybe by next week, I can pick up something else.

Kernersville, July 5th, 1875. C. L. R.

For the Press.

*KERNERSVILLE TOWNSHIP.*

In accordance with previous notice, a portion of the citizens of Kernersville Township, assembled in the Academy building on Saturday the 3rd inst., to appoint delegates to the Conservative Meeting to be held in Winston, on Saturday the 10th inst., for the purpose of nominating a candidate to represent us in the Constitutional Convention to meet in September next.

On motion, Dr. E. KERNER was appointed Chairman, and W. G. KERNER requested to act as Secretary. Dr. Kerner, on taking the Chair, explained the object of the meeting.

On motion, it was ordered that a committee of three be appointed, consisting of H. Brookbank, G. W. Wilson and J. S. Ray, to put in nomination ten citizens to represent this township in said meeting to be held in Winston on the 10th inst., as follows: G. W. Wilson, H. C. Edwards, Henry Brookbanks, Ashley Dwiggins, W. M. Leak, John Watson, Esq., Rev. L. Bodenhammer, Moses M. Hasten, Dr. E. Kerner, and Levi Stafford.

On motion, it was resolved that the citizens of this Township are requested to meet, in Kernersville, on Saturday, the 17th inst., at 3 o'clock, P. M., to nominate suitable persons to fill the various Township offices.

On motion, it was resolved that all persons feeling an interest in the meeting to be held in Winston on the 10th inst., be requested to attend and act as delegates.

On motion, it was ordered that the proceedings of this meeting be sent to the *Salem Press* and *Winston Sentinel*, with the request that they may be published.

DR. E. KERNER, *Chairman.*
W. G. KERNER, *Secretary.*

For the Press.

*CONSERVATIVE CONVENTION IN DAVIE COUNTY.*

A convention was held in Mocksville, Davie County, on Saturday July 3rd, to nominate a candidate for the State Convention.

The meeting was called to order at 1 o'clock, P. M., and, on motion of Mr. Charles Howell, B. Bailey, Esq., was called to the Chair, and Mr. George Bingham was requested to act as Secretary. Mr. Bailey explained the object of meeting in a short and becoming manner. A call was made and ascertained that all the townships were represented.

Then the delegates from the several townships retired for consultation. Upon reassembling in the Court-House, the Secretary called for a report from the townships, and Mr. Charles Price was unanimously nominated.

On motion of Mr. Kelly, the Chairman appointed a committee of three to wait on Mr. Price and inform him of his nomination. Mr. Price then came forward, accepted the nomination and thanked the people of Davie County for their confidence in him, in a very appropriate speech. The convention then proceeded to select a County Executive Committee. The business being concluded, the Convention tion adjourned.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### STATE ITEMS.

THE LAST OF THE LOWERY GANG.—We learn from a special telegram sent us last night, that George Applewhite, a negro, and the last of the Lowery Gang, is now a prisoner and in the custody of the Sheriff of Wayne county. From what we can learn, Applewhite was arrested on suspicion and identified by means of a photograph. The prisoner was some time ago, sentenced to death in one of the interior counties of our State and broke jail while awaiting the day of execution. This is the last of the gang of thieves and murderers, that once infested a portion of the State. It is to be hoped that the bird will be securely caged this time, in order that the majesty of the law may be vindicated.—*Wilmington Star.*

It appears that North Carolina furnishes three-fourths of the dried blackberry crop of this country—15,000 barrels out of 20,000 barrels raised. A Georgia contemporary does not wish to see its State waste any longer a crop that paid North Carolina a half million of dollars last year. It contends that daying blackberries at 5½ cents per pound is far more profitable than raising cotton at 15 cents.—*Wilmington Star.*

The Charlotte *Democrat* says: The Mecklenburg Monumental Association was organized on Saturday afternoon, by the election of Hon. Z. B. Vance, President; Dr. Jos. Graham and J. H. Wilson, Esq., Vice-Presidents, and Thomas W. Dewey, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Hillsboro *Recorder* says: Phœbe Latta, colored, died on New Hope in Orange county on Friday within one month of being one hundred years old.

The Asheville *Pioneer* says: A gentleman who has just returned from Yancey county says the growing crops are far more promising than they have been for several years, and that the apple trees are laden with fruit.

Mrs. Polly Tarleton died at Princeton, Johnson county, on Monday last, said to be 111 years old.

Mr. David Carr, of Island Creek township, Duplin county died at the house of his son, Thomas J. Carr, Esq., on the 26th ult., in the 86th year of his age.

### GENERAL NEWS.

*A HEARTRENDING SCENE.*

LOST IN A FATHOMLESS QUAGMIRE—A WOMAN AND A CHILD BURIED ALIVE.

In Boggs county, on the road leading from Marshallville to Fruwick, Ga., and ten miles from the former town, resides a well-to-do farmer by the name of Myrup.

By hard work and skillful management his productive little farm, which was the only property he found left him by the enemy, when he returned to his once happy home at the termination of the late civil war, afforded him a competency. His circumstances, so far as the goods and comforts of earth are concerned, have become even better than they were when the labor of the field was performed by his own few indolent and much indulged slaves. And even now his condition might be as pleasant as it is prosperous but for the calamity that has so recently and in such an unusual and shocking manner, overtaken him.

His amiable and loved wife, who was a helpmeet indeed, early after breakfast had taken her infant child, about nineteen months old in her arms, and had gone off in search of a fine favorite milch cow, that for the first time had failed to come the previous evening, to add her daily contribution to the rich dairy of her kind and grateful mistress.

On coming home from the field to his dinner, Mr. M. learned that his wife and sweet little prattler, the two most precious of all his earthly treasures, had not made their appearance Almost frantic with fear and excitement for their safety, knowing that a very large bear had been seen in the swamp near by only a few days before, he put out immediately in search of the missing ones. All the hired men on the place followed and each taking a different direction, the whole country was ransacked for several miles around. The neighbors, also, as the sad news reached them, joined in the search.

The sun was just sinking behind the western hills, when as the miserable husband was returning up a small branch that had its source at his spring, and as he was still anxiously, but almost hopelessly, looking in every direction. While passing along he descried, in a patch of luxuriant grass, in a marsh a few paces off, something like a piece of gingham. He stood horrified and motionless for a moment or two and his heart almost stopped pulsating as the thought rushed through his frenzied brain, that the object he saw might be his wife's bonnet, and that she and his darling little boy might both be buried in the fathomless quagmire over the center of which lay this relic.

Approaching to within a safe distance of this miry pit he discovered the grass turned downward and the surface of the slough broken and depressed, showing that some living body had fallen in and been struggling greatly to get out. Very soon one of the neighbors and two of the freedmen came up. Mr. M. had already explored to the depth of his arm in the mire, but found no further traces of the unfortunate ones. A pole twelve or fifteen feet long was now obtained and sent down its full length, but neither could anything be felt nor the bottom touched. Another rod, longer than the first, was then fastened to it, and the same examination made with a like result. Any further attempts to recover the dead bodies were therefore deemed useless. It was accordingly decided to desist, and the party, which had by this time increased to 35 or 40 persons, all set out for their respective homes, just as the pall of night began to wrap the earth in darkness.

At this juncture the state of Mr. M.'s mind, who had to be carried away by force, can better be imagined than described. His agonizing cries and groans were piteous and most painful to hear.

This quagmire had been known to all the occupants of the farm from its earliest settlement; but never till then was any conception formed of its immense depth.

THE CALIFORNIA CLIMATE.—San Franciscans make a hobby of their climate. They foll it as a sweet morsel under their tongue. It is their *piece de resistance* in the catalogue of blessings. "The derned place seems shaky on her pins," said a citizens just after the great earthquake of 1868; "but there's one consolation, anyhow, we've got the best climate in the world." It is a climate of strong contrasts. It is ecc entric; it is tantalizing; it is seductive. We are piqued at its capriciousness, yet it unfits us for living any where else. Summer hardens into winter; winter is glorified into summer.—Roses and sunny skies in January; verdueless, cold winds, and chilling fogs in July.

"Did you ever see such a summer as this?" said one Irishman to another.

"No, be jabbers, not since the middle of last winter."

We cry for thick blankets while you are sweltering in the dog-day heats; we throw open our doors and windows while you are cowering beneath the sharp stings of winter. Not that all days in summer are cold, and all days in winter warm; but the general rule is, that June, July, and August are detestable, and the rest of the year unequalled for lovelinees of weather. There are not only days, but weeks, when the skies are indescribably glorious. The Nile Valley is not so sweetly balmy, Southern Itaty not so rich in mellow splendor. The golden sunshine permeates every pore, quickens every pulse of life. The air has an indefinable softness and sweetness—a tonic quality that braces the nerves to a joyous tension, making the very sense of existence a delight. The contrast of temperature between summer and winter is less apparent than real. The remarkable equability of the climate will appear from the following: In June 1874, the highest thermometer was 67°, the lowest 52°; in January of the same year, the highest was 59°, the lowest, 54°. In December, the range was between 60° and 52°; in August it was between 68° and 60°.—*Sam'l Williams; Scribner for July.*

A WOMAN'S COURAGE.—Mr. G. P. West's residence at 198 Madison street, Brooklyn, was on Wednesday evening the scene of a struggle with a desperate burglar. At about half past nine Mr. West and his wife returned to their home from a neighborly call, and after fastening the door of the front chamber in the second story and lighting the gas, Mr. West entered the bathroom. Mrs. West went to the bureau, and as she stood reading from a scrap of paper saw a shadow flit across the looking-glass. She turned and saw a man with a black slouched hat drawn over his eyes, stand at the closet door and searching through a pair of pantaloons. Mrs. West sprang upon him, and clasped both her hands around his as he was trying to draw it from the pocket. In his hands he clenched a roll of greenbacks. Taken by surprise, the burglar stood for a moment undecided, and then tried to shake Mrs. West off, but she held on. She was so much excited that she could not cry out for help. The burglar then struck Mrs. West with his left hand, but without force sufficient to injure her. He then twisted his arm so as to throw Mrs. West on her back, but she held on, and he dragged her across the room, and past the bath-room, door to the stairway. There he attempted to throw her down.

Mrs. West struggled with the burglar for a moment and then the burglar ran down the stairs dragging Mrs. West after him, her back strikiug on every step At the foot of the stairs, her strength failing under the excitement, Mrs. West released her hold just enough to enable the burglar to withdraw his hands with a roll of greenbacks clinched in it. He then opened the front door and fled, leaving Mrs. West lying on the floor slightly moaning. Mr. West, hearing the moans, supposed that his wife had fainted in the front chamber. He jumped out of the bath-tub and ran into the room. Not finding her there he searched the other rooms, and at length found her lying at the foot of the staircase, still clasping the pantaloons. The inmates of the house were aroused, and Mrs. West was carried to her room, and on her restoration to consciousness she related her struggle with the desperado. How the burglar entered the house is a mystery.—*New York Sun, June 28th.*

SETTLEMENT OF THE COAL STRIKE.—A final settlement, it is hoped, of the Pennsylvania coal strike, was reached on the 22nd ult., when the Wyoming Region Board of strikers called on Charles Parrish, president of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company, with the request that the officers of the Union, who have been refused re-employment for their prominent part in the late strike, be allowed to go to work. The petition was granted, but Mr. Parrish wished it distinctly understood that the Miners' Union is no longer to dictate who shall be employed or discharged, and that the men shall not be forced to join the Union in order to enter the mines. All the troops who have been on duty in the Schuykill coal regions will be immediately sent home.

TWEED RE-INCARCERATED. — Tweed was brought from the Penitentiary on Monday night of last week, but was subsequently re-incarcerated, merely changing his quarters from Blackwell's Island to the Ludlow street jail. Surety was found to satisfy the requirements of the law in the criminal suits, but the $3,000,000 bail demanded by the civil prosecution proved a hopeless obstacle in the way of his temporary freedom and his lawyers have been earnessly endeavoring to have the amount reduced to a more reasonable figure. At his new quarters in Ludlow street the noted prisoner has large and pleasantly furnished rooms and is "provided with all the comforts that the jail can afford."

VICTORY OF THE AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.—The international shooting match between the Irish and American teams, which took place at Dollymount, near Dublin, Ireland, a few days since, resulted in a signal victory for the Americans, the score being 967 out of a possible 1,080 to 929 for their Irish opponents. At the contest at Creedmoor, N. R., last year, when the teams were composed of nearly the same material as that of the recent one, the victory was won by the Americans by a score of 934 to 931 for their opponents. The recent result yesterday shows that the Americans have greatly improved on their last years score, whilst their opponents fell off four points.

AN INSANE FAMILY.—A very singular affair has recently transpired in Delaware. Daniel McConaughy had been confined in an insane asylum six years, and last week a jury found that he had not been insane. He had been so confined at the instigation of his two brothers, William and Thomas, who owed him a considerable sum of money. Monday the two bad brothers became violently insane and were removed in irons to a lunatic asylum. It is also rumored that Daniel McConaughy, Monday, developed symptoms of insanity.

GREAT STORM IN THE NORTHWEST.—CHICAGO, June 29th.—Reports from numerous points in Wisconsin, Minesota, Michigan, Nebraska, Iowa, Missouri, Southern Illinois, indicates that the storm which passed over that section lasting from Saturday till Monday night in most localities did great damage, doing considerable injury to live stock, tearing down houses, barns and fences, inundating whole farms, injuring crops to some extent. Railroad bridges and culverts were swepted away in some places and many persons injured, several reported to have been killed.

A SECOND MAMMOTH CANE.—Another magnificent cave has been discovered near the Kaolin mine, at Bedford, Ind. A party recently went down a distance of seventy feet, and found themselves in a chamber eighty by one hundred and fifty feet in area, and one hundred feet high. In the cave there is a dome one hundred feet high, and the other remarkable natural beauties were viewed with wonder and admiration by the exploring party. An entrance into another apartment of the cave was blocked up so that the party were unable to get through. Several gentlemen are to explore the cave.

SUICIDE.—RICHMOND, June 30—Noon.—Col. Thomas H. Dewitt, for many years Secretary of the Board of Public Works of Virginia and Chief Clerk in the Second Auditor's office, suicided early this morning in the parlor of his residence by placing the muzzle of a rifle in his mouth and firing it, blowing his brains out. The deed was caused by general depression.

Thirty-two car loads of watermelons passed through Atlanta, on the 1st inst., en route from the highlands of Florida to Chicago. A delegation of 31 Floridans go with them to make permanent arrangements for trade to and from the Northwest.

The wheat crop of the South is becoming an important feature of our agriculture. The Galveston *News* thinks the wheat crop of Texas will be 5,000,000 bushels this year.


## LIST OF LETTERS,

REMAINING IN THE POST OFFICE AT SALEM, N. C., July 1st, 1875.

LADIES' LIST.

Miss Margit Lavine Crouch, Mrs. Nancy. J. Crews, Miss Charity Johnson, Miss H. S. Livengood, Mrs. Betsy Redd (col.,) Care James Brown (col.,) Miss Emily Rominger, Mrs. Martha Stires, Mrs. Ada Stafford, Miss A. P. Wokley, Mrs. Rocenr West.

GENTLEMEN'S LIST.

L. S. Chester, William H. Crite (col.,) C. E Ellison, A. W. Fergnson & Bro., Mr. Gilmer, Cotton Manufacturer, R. T. Hanner, Thomas Monrow (col.,) M. D. Phillips, Julius Thompson, Frank Watson, Moses L. Williard, George Williard.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

AGUE CONQUEROR;

NO QUININE, NO ARSENIC, NO POISONS.

This is strong language, as Physicians and Chemists have for years tried to compound a preparation that would entirely cure FEVER AND AGUE without the use of strong medicines such as Quinine, Arsenic and other poisons injurious to the system. There is no case of Fever and Ague, Intermittent or Bilious Fevers, Congestive Chills, Night Sweats, Liver Complaints &c., that this remedy will not cure at once and permanently. It purifies the Blood, Liver, Spleens, and all secretory organs so effectually that the Chills will not return during the season, even when persons have had them for years. Sold at V. O. Thompson's Drug Store, Winston, N. C.

The SALEM PLOW *will not choke.* Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem N. C.

A DRIVE IN CALICOES,
16 Yards for ONE DOLLAR.
11 Yards good for ONE DOLLAR.
10 Yards FINE for ONE DOLLAR.
J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, June 21st, 1875.

VENTILATOR — I WILL SEND — VENTILATOR

By mail free,
My new and copy-righted art of
Secret or Cipher Writing,
Sash and Door Fastener, and a good monthly paper one year for 50 cents. Address immediately "VENTILATOR," Mannington W. Virginia.


## THE MARKETS.

*Corrected by R. A. Wommack & Co*
*Dealer in General Merchandise.*

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Corn, | 85 | a 90 | Salt | 1 60 | a 0 00 |
| Wheat, | 1 25 | a 1 25 | " American, | 0 00 | |
| Flour, | 2 50 | a 3 00 | Candles ada. | 18 | a 20 |
| Meal, | 2½ | a 0 | Oils, Linseed, | 0.00 | a 1 25 |
| Chop, | 2 | a 2 | " Kerosene, | 22 | a 50 |
| Bacon | 15 | a 18 | Sheetings, Fries' B. | | ½ |
| Pork, | 0 00 | a 9 00 | " " A | | 9 |
| Lard, | 12½ | a 15 | Yarn, Fries. | 0 00 | a 1 25 |
| Eggs, | 10 | a 12 | Iron, | 5 | a |
| Molasses, | 38 | a 50 | Nails, | 5 | a 00 |
| Cheese Fac. | 18 | a 25 | Calf Skins, green, | 15 cts. | |
| " Mount. | 15 | a 20 | Tallow, | 8 | a 10 |
| Butter | 20 | a 00 | Beeswax, | 28 | a 30 |
| Peas, | 80 | a 00 | Clover Seed, | 0 00 | a 8 00 |
| Apples, green, | 50 | a 1 00 | Home grown; | 0.00 | a 0.00 |
| dried, | 4 | a 10 | Barrels Flour, Fruit | 50 | |
| Potatoes, sw. | 75 | a 80 | Brick, | 6.00 | a 10.00 |
| " irish, | 1 25 | a 000 | Shingles, | | |
| Coffee, | 20 | a 30 | Long leaf pine, | 4.50 | a 5.50 |
| Sugar, | 8 | a 15 | Hay, per cwt. | 50 | a 60 |
| " crushed, | 15 | a 18 | Rags, | 2½ | a 3 |
| Dried pecl., peach., | 12½ | a 22 | Butter Beans, | | 13 |
| " unpeel ½ " | 6 | a 8 | Dried Cherries | 00 | to 00 |
| | | | Dried Blackberries, | 0 | |

### WINSTON TOBACCO MARKET.

| | |
|---|---|
| LUGS. | |
| Common, | $ 9 00 to 10 00 |
| Good working, | 10 50 to 10 50 |
| Bright medium smokers, | 12 50 to 15 00 |
| Fancy smokers, | 18 00 to 34 00 |
| LEAF. | |
| Common, | 10 00 to 12 00 |
| Good, | 12 00 to 16 00 |
| Medium wrappers, | 15 00 to 20 00 |
| Yellow do | 25 00 to 45 00 |
| Fancy, do | 50 00 to 75 00 |
| Mahogany medium, | 20 00 to 90 00 |
| " good, | 35 00 to 50 00 |

### Danville Tobacco Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| Lugs—Very Common, | 6.00 to 8.00 |
| " Medium, | 7.00 to 12.50 |
| Fine Smokers, | 15.00 to 35. |
| Leaf—Common, | 10.00 to 15. |
| " Good | 15.00 to 20. |
| Wrappers—Medium, | 25.00 to 30. |
| " Fine, | 4 0.00 to 50. |
| " Extra, | 50.00 to 75. |

### Richmond Tobacco Market.

| | |
|---|---|
| BLACK. | |
| LUGS—Very common | $ 6 50 to 7 50 |
| Medium to good | 8 00 to 9 00 |
| Extra | 9 50 to 11 00 |
| LEAF—Common | 9 50 to 10 00 |
| Medium | 12 00 to 13 00 |
| Good | 14 50 to 16 00 |
| Fine | 16 50 to 20 00 |
| Extra selections | 18 00 to 23 00 |
| BRIGHT. | |
| LUGS—Common to Medium | 10 00 to 12 00 |
| Good to Fine | 12 50 to 20 00 |
| Fine smoking | 22 50 to 30 00 |
| Extra smoking | 35 00 to 40 00 |
| LEAF—Common to medium | 10 00 to 12 00 |
| Good to fine | 12 50 to 16 00 |
| Extra fillers | 17 00 to 20 00 |
| WRAPPERS—Common | 18 00 to 25 00 |
| Medium to good | 30 00 to 45 00 |
| Fine | 50 00 to 80 00 |
| Extra | 80 00 to 165 00 |
| MAHOGANY. | |
| WRAPPERS—Common to medium | 15 00 to 20 00 |
| Good to fine | 35 00 to 40 00 |
| Extra | 50 00 to 65 00 |

**Fayetteville,** June 25.—Bacon 14 a 15 Flour, $0.00 a $0 00; Corn 0 00 a 1 15; Oats 85 a 00; Rye, $0 00; Wheat, $0 00 a $0 00; Lard, 17½ a 18; Brandy, $2 00; Whisky, corn, $1 50 a $1 70; rye, a $2 00 a $2 25; Salt, $1 50 a 1 60.

**Charlotte,** June 28.— Bacon 12½ a 15; Flour, $3 25 a $3 50; Corn, 1 00 a 1 05; Oats, 65 70; Wheat, $1 40 a $1 50; Brandy, $1 75 a $2 00.


MUSIC A SPECIALTY.

AT THE SALEM NOTION STORE

will always be found a well selected stock of fine, new and FASHIONABLE MUSIC, at publisher's prices. Any piece of music that may be desired, if not on hand, will be furnished by mail, at a few days' notice. Primers, Instructors and Musical Books of every description, always on hand.

Having the agency for the justly famed **BLOOMFIELD PIANOS,** the most elegant instruments made in America, I am enabled to offer them at very low prices. If you prefer ANY OTHER make, I can save you money on it.

Address
J. BLICKENDERFER,
SALEM, N. C.


## TAX NOTICE.

The Corporation taxes are now due, and the lists made up from the State and County lists of Real and Personal property. It is ordered by the board of Commissioners that the Taxes be collected as speedily as possible. It is hoped therefore that tax payers will come forward and pay their taxes, as there is work necessary to be done on the streets for which money is needed. The taxes are $1.50 on the Poll, $1.50 for Road tax, and 50c on the $100 valuation of Real and Personal property.

Please call on me at Patterson & Co's., Store.

L. N. CLINARD, Tax Collector

Salem N. C., June 22, 1875.

## PAY YOUR TAXES.

The citizens of Forsyth County are respectfully informed that I have received from the Register the list of taxable property, and hold it ready for inspection. They are further notified that I shall attend

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| At | Salem Hotel, | Saturday July | 17th. |
| " | Crew's School House, | Monday " | 19th. |
| " | Widow Clinard's, | Tuesday " | 20th. |
| " | John Hasten's, | Wednesday " | 21st. |
| " | Kernersville, | Thursday " | 22nd. |
| " | Crim's ✕ Roads, | Friday " | 23rd. |
| " | Harden Hazelip's, | Saturday " | 24th. |
| " | Old Town, | Monday " | 26th. |
| " | Benj. Hampton's, | Tuesday " | 27th. |
| " | Lewisville, | Wednesday " | 28th. |
| " | Vienna, | Thursday " | 29th. |
| " | Side's, | Friday " | 30th. |
| " | Bethania, | Saturday " | 31st. |
| " | Bitting's Store, | Monday August | 2nd. |
| " | Winston, Tuesday and Wednesday | " | 3d & 4th. |

For the purpose of receiving from the inhabitants of the several Townships in this county their respective Taxes, which it is hoped they will conveniently and promptly pay. The tax is $2.10 on the poll, and 73 cents on the $100 valuation of land and other Property. J. G. HILL, Sheriff of Forsyth.

Sheriff's Office June 21st 1875. No. 25 2w.


NEW BOOKS.—LIFE OF CHRIST, beautifully illustrated with steel engravings,

TYPES AND EMBLEMS, Spurgeon's new book.

NEW CH

## *LOCAL ITEMS.*

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAILS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7.30, a. m.; due every day, except Sunday, by 6.10, p. m.

Mount Airy mail, *via* Old Town, Bethania, Little Yadkin, Tom's Creek and Flat Shoals: closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8½, a. m.; due, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 12.30, p. m.

Madison mail, *via* Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Cove, due, Monday, Wednesday and Friday; by 3 p. m.; Closes, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 8 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, *via* Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elbaville and Fulton: closes every Friday at 5, a. m due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Jonesville mail, *via* Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend: due every Friday, by 7, p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6, a. m.

Walkertown mail, *via* Salem Chapel, White Road, Belew's Creek Mills and Blakely: closes every Friday, at 4, p. m.; due, every Saturday, by 7, p. m.

Huntsville mail closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 8, a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

SAD AND FATAL ACCIDENT.—Our community was startled on Monday morning last by the announcement that Capt. W. H. Lutterloh, of Fayetteville, boarding at the Salem Hotel for the past two weeks, had fallen from a second story window of the hotel, and instantly killed. Mr. Lutterloh was well known and highly esteemed here, and his sad end has cast a gloom over all. He had been suffering from ill health for some time past, and came up here, hoping to recruit, and the change really seemed to have the desired effect, until a few days previous to his accident, when it became apparent that he could not last long.

The following is the verdict of the Coroner's Jury and the evidence in connection therewith:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, }
FORSYTH COUNTY, }

Be it remembered that on the 5th day of July, A D., 1875, I, Augustus Fogle, Coroner of said county, accompanied by a jury of good and lawful men, viz: R. L. Patterson, John I. Nissen, John W. Fries, Joseph Stockton, Henry W. Fries, Alexander Giersch, Edward Belo, J. L. Fulkerson, Charles Brietz, Charles Winkler, Francis W. Meller, and E. A. Vogler, by me summoned for the purpose, according to law, after being duly sworn and empannelled at the the Hotel of Adam Butner, in Salem, county and State aforesaid, did hold an inquest over the dead body of W. H. Lutterloh, and after inquiry into the facts and circumstances connected with his condition and place where he was found, &c., the Jury find as follows, that is to say: W. H. Lutterloh came to his death as follows: That he was sick, in a very feeble and prostrate condition, and that whilst under aberration of mind, caused from said illness, he fell from a window in the second story of the Hotel on a stone pavement below, and the said fall was the immediate cause of his death.

In testimony whereof, I, Augustus Fogle, the said Coronor and the Jurors aforesaid, to this inquisition have severally put our seals this fifth day of July, A. D., 1875.

| | |
|---|---|
| R. L. PATTERSON, | C. A. WINKLER, |
| J. L. FULKERSON, | CHAS. BRIETZ, |
| J. I. NISSEN, | H. W. FRIES, |
| F. W. MELLER, | E. BELO, |
| A E. GIERSCH, | J. W. FRIES, |
| E. A. VOGLER. | J. H. STOCKTON, |

AUGUSTUS FOGLE, *Coroner.*

EVIDENCE.

Captain A. P. Hurt, being duly sworn, deposed as follows:

Mr. Lutterloh and myself are citizens of Fayetteville, N. C. I have been with Mr. Lutterloh about two weeks. We were to come up the country together, but I thought him too feeble to come; but having some business on the way I came on in advance, and was overtaken on the railroad by Mr. Lutterloh. When we met I found him in a state of mind bordering on delirium. He had previously been so in Fayetteville; was often very despondent and morose, and then again lively and cheerful. We came on together, stopping at Cary and at Greensboro. Sometimes I thought his mind was improving, but he would soon relapse into a delirious state, so that he hardly had any rational moments. He was particularly bad yesterday. He was not an intemperate man. I remained with him until about ten o'clock last night, and saw to it that the servant, Anderson, gave him the sedative prescribed by Dr. Shaffner. Went to my room and returned a few hours later and found him composed and left him. Several hours later Anderson came and informed me of his tragic end. I have no doubt as to his death being caused by falling from the window whilst out of his mind. Do not know that there is any hereditary insanity in his family.

Anderson, the servant, being sworn, deposed: I staid with Mr. Lutterloh during last night. It was the first time that it was thought necessary for any one to remain with him. He was very restless all night and his whole talk was about wanting to start to High Point; would jump up wildly in bed and want to go, and once took hold of his trunk and started off with it; but on being spoken to, would become quiet. About four o'clock I stepped out of the room for a few minutes, and on entering the room found him gone, and on looking, first on the porches, and then out of the window, found him lying on the stone pavement below.

Dr. Shaffner duly sworn states that he had been attending Mr. Lutterloh for about two weeks. He came here in a disordered state of mind, so that he did not recognize his friend, Capt. Hurt. Next day he was better and continued to improve until Thursday, July 1st, when a change for the worse took place, and he has been gradually growing worse and less rational. In the condition he was in yesterday, it is not probable he would have lived long, and his disease, I think, was softening of the brain. In his weak condition he could not bear much; and the fall from the window no doubt immediately caused his death. Upon post-mortem examination there are some bruises upon the left leg and left arm, and a contusion upon the right side of the head; no fracture upon any part of the body. The fall itself would hardly have destroyed his life, but for his weak and prostrate condition.

Mr. Lutterloh wanted badly to go to High Point, but I advised Captain Hurt not to start with him last night for he was so feeble I did not think he would reach High Point alive.


MORE NEW GOODS,
NICE PLAID AND FIG'D SUMMER SILKS,
BLACK GRENADINE,
STRIPED FANCY COLORED GRENADINE,
FINE FRENCH LAWNS.
CHEAPER THAN EVER.
July 8th, 1875. J. L. FULKERSON,


FRUIT.—Green apples are becoming more plentiful and have been sold at 50 cents per bushel.

WILD PLUMS are brought in freely and sell at 3 to 5 cents per quart.

BLACKBERRIES are on sale morning, noon and evening, bringing from two to three cents per quart.

MR. R. F. LINVILLE informs us that in about four weeks, we may look for him with grapes, which he has in abundance. Mr. L's wine is excellent, and cannot be surpassed.

WE charge a season ticket for this!

WATERMELLONS will be on hand in about ten days.

Upon the whole then, we are not so bad off for the seasonable fruits, except peaches, of which we may even taste a few.

GUSS RICH, the Wizard of the Blue Ridge, has returned from a trip to Mt. Airy, where he entertained his numerous friends with a display of his wonderful feats.

The Wizard is well received everywhere and always gives a first class show.

MR. LEWIS is painting a part of the residence of the late Dr. Zevely.

I. O. O. F., SALEM LODGE No. 54, on Tuesday evening last, elected the following officers for the ensuing term:

A. Fogle, N. G.
S. D. Franklin, V. G.
John H. Shultz, Sec.
J. D. Tavis, Treas.

**THE many friends of Thomas Huske, will regret to learn that while out squirrel hunting, near Hillsboro, N. C., accidentally shot himself in the hand, inflicting a painful wound.**

WE are inclined to grumble at the heat of the weather, but ought not, as every thing in the crop line is flourishing, in this sweltering weather, with frequent showers.

OUR PRINTERS, became patriotic on Monday the 5th instant, and concluded to celebrate the 4th on the banks of the creek, armed and equipped with fishing tackle, and their heads full of ideas relating to eels, cat-fish and mud turtles.

MASONIC.—At a meeting of Salem Lodge, No. 289, A. F. & A. M., held in their hall, on June 24th, 1875, the following named members were elected as officers for the ensuing year:

W. G. Bahnson, W. M.
E. T. Ackerman, S. W.
C. H. Fogle, J. W.
J. W. Hunter, Treasurer.
E. A. Ebert, Secretary.
W. J. Cooper, S. D.
E. S. Ackerman, J. D.
Jas. Garboden, Tyler.
R. P. Lineback, Chaplain.

YADKIN AND SURRY.—Yadkin jail is empty, and there are only three persons in Surry jail, one for horse stealing, one for forgery and one for larceny.

STOKES COUNTY.—Seventeen persons, who had professed religion in the colored Methodist church at Danbury, were baptized by immersion in Dan river, Sunday, June 27th.

The Danbury *Reporter* complains bitterly of the bad condition of the roads in Stokes, and lectures those placed in authority for direlection of duty.

The *Reporter* also says that birds have become exceedingly scarce, and as a consequence farmer's crops will suffer from depredations of insects.

OUR LIVING AND OUR DEAD for July greets us with a new and much improved cover, designed by the editor and engraved at considerable cost in Philadelphia, It is well known that this popular monthly contains four distinct departments, Historical and Statistical, Genealogical and Descriptive, Literary and Educational, Scientific and Miscellaneous. It is really a a first class Magazine, and should be in the hands of every intelligent North Carolinian. Specimen copies at the Bookstore.

For the Press.

MOUNT TABOR, FORSYTH CO., N. C. }
June 28th 1875. }

*Editors of the Press*:—A word to you about the wheat crop in our corner; farmers are about through harvesting, and are for the most, pretty well pleased with the yields. The answer of some of our old farmers around here in regard to how their crops of wheat are this year; is, that they are just as good as they would have them. As for my own little crop, my first cutting was very good, while the last (it being in low ground) was rather light,—did not mature right, turned a dark, deadly color, heads crooked and short, and the straw or stalk fell (or nicked over as we term it,) in every direction. This occurred in a field that was sown at the same time, received the same treatment all over, one part matured all right, was good and heavy, while the other simply died and was very light. Will some of our farmers give us the reason for this? We would like to hear from them.

I have for several years past, been engaged in wheat threshing, and have devoted some little attention to the different kinds of wheat and their adaptation to the different soils. I think what is known as the "Davis" wheat is the best for our country we can use; it is truly the poor man's wheat,—it will yield better with ill usage than any other kind.

The Baltimore white, or the Tappahannock is a very fine wheat, but requires better treatment than most farmers are able to give. I kept an account of the threshing last year (1874) of the number of acres and the number of bushels sown, and the amount raised, or as near as I could,—some farmers being a little forgetful could not remember to the very last peck what they had sown, but I am sure my estimate is very near correct. Well, we threshed the sowing of 946 bushels, grown on about 1000 acres of land, and turned out 5,678 bushels of wheat; —you will see that is a very small fraction over six bushels yield to the bushels sowing, and a little over 5½ bushels to the acre. There is but little regularity in the yield of wheat. Some farmers do but little better than double the amount sowed, while others make 15, some 23½ and one farmer last season made 25 to one. This threshing of which I have been speaking was in part of three counties, Forsyth, Davidson and Stokes.

I would ask other "threshermen" to keep accounts of the acres and seed used, and learn what the average is in the sections over which they travel. One thing I almost forgot to mention, that is the great difference in the amount of wheat used to the acre: It ranges from one half bushel to one bushel and one peck to the acre, and I find the farmer that uses about three pecks to the acre makes not only more to the bushels sowing, but actually makes more to the acre, which is a saving of seed and proves a heavier yield.

As the matter of raising provisions does, or at least should interest all the living, I hope to hear from some other "clod-hopper."

Yours,
C. D. E.

## DIED,

In this place, on the 1st instant, of consumption, Mrs. RUDELPHIA ACKERMAN, widow of the late Allen Ackerman, aged 57 years, less 25 days.

In this place, on the 5th inst., Mrs. SARAH E. FISHER, consort of Charles Fisher, aged 26 years, 5 months and 1 day.

In this county, on the 1st inst., ABIGAIL, infant daughter of Eli and Jane Sides, aged 10 months 18 days.

Not lost, O Lord, for in thy city bright,
Our eyes shall see our babe in endless light.

In Kernersville, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. William Stockton, June 29, aged 6 or 7 months.


*The Wilson Sewing Machine.*—Who cares for the *paltry "sum"* of 15 dollars saved in buying a Sewing Machine? The *man who cares* is the *farmer*, who makes his money by the sweat of his brow, and buys the "*Wilson*," the *best first class* machine yet made; and saves *his* 15 dollars to put in *his own* pocket where it *belongs*. The gentlemanly representatives of the high priced Sewing Machine Companies want this 15 dollars, but the *farmer worked for it*, and had *rather keep it himself*. The farmer is right every time. Before you buy a Sewing Machine, see and examine the *first-class, low priced* Wilson, for yourself and have a talk with A. M. JONES, Agent,
Salem, N. C.
Forsyth, Stokes, Davie and Davidson Co's. N.C.

THE GREATEST DRIVE THIS SEASON,
CHOICE CALICOES,
AND FINE DRESS GOODS,
Cheaper than they have been in 15 years J. L. FULKERSON.
Salem, N. C. June 9th 1875.

**PIEDMONT AIR-LINE RAILWAY.**

RICHMOND & DANVILLE, RICHMOND & DANVILLE R. W., N. C. DIVISION, AND NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.

CONDENSED TIME TABLE.

In effect on and after Wenesday, June 23rd, 1875.

GOING NORTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'R. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Charlotte, | 9.24 P. M. | 5.55 A. M. |
| " Air-line Junction, | 9.32 " | 6.20 " |
| " Salisbury, | 11.58 " | 8.34 " |
| " Greensboro, | 3.00 A. M. | 10.55 " |
| " Danville, | 6.20 " | 1.12 P. M. |
| " Dundee, | 6.30 " | 1.20 " |
| " Burkville, | 11.35 " | 6.07 " |
| Arrive Richmond, | 2.22 P.M. | 8.47 " |

GOING SOUTH.

| STATIONS. | MAIL. | EXP'R. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Richmond, | 1.38 P. M. | 5.08 A. M. |
| " Burkville, | 4.52 " | 8.35 " |
| " Dundee, | 10.33 " | 1.14 P. M. |
| " Danville, | 10.39 " | 1.17 " |
| " Greensboro, | 2.45 A. M. | 3.58 " |
| " Salisbury, | 5.27 " | 6.16 " |
| " Air-line Junction, | 7.55 " | 8.25 " |
| Arrive Charlotte, | 8. 03 A. M. | 8.33 " |

| STATIONS. | GOING EAST. MAIL. | GOING WEST MAIL. |
|---|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro, | 3.00 A. M. | Arrive 2.00 A.M. |
| " Comp'y Shops, | 4.3 ) " | Leaves 12.38 " |
| " Raleigh, | 8.33 A. M. " | 8.10 " |
| Arrive Goldsboro, | 11.30 A. M. " | 5.00 P.M. |

NORTH-WESTERN N. C. R. W.—SALEM BRANCH.

| | |
|---|---|
| Leave Greensboro, | 4.30, P. M. |
| Arrive at Salem, | 6.13 P. M. |
| Leave Salem | 8.40, A. M. |
| Arrive at Greensboro, | 10 33 A. M. |

Passenger train leaving Raleigh at 8.10 P. M. connects at Greensboro with the Northern bound train; making the quickest time to all northern cities. Price of Tickets same as via other routes.

Trains to and from points East of Greensboro connect at Greensboro with Mail Trains to and from points North and South.

Two Trains daily, both ways.

On Sundays Lynchburg Accommodation leave Richmond at 9.00 a. m., arrive at Burkeville 12.43, p. m., leave Burkeville 4.35. a. m., arrive at Richmond, 7.58, a. m.

NO CHANGE OF CARS BETWEEN CHARLOTTE AND RICHMOND, 282 MILES.

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Greensboro, N. C.

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NOTE.—Mark envelope "For Publishing Dep't."

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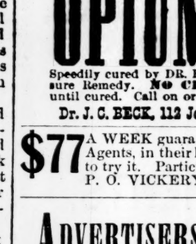
FOR THE
**WILSON SEWING MACHINE.**



We, the undersigned, citizens of Forsyth County, N. C., do cheerfully and most respectfully say to persons desirous of purchasing a *reliable Sewing Machine* for their family use, that we have in use in our families, one of the *Wilson New Underfeed Shuttle Sewing Machines*, as sold by Mr. A. M. Jones, Agent here, and find them to do all family sewing, on both *coarse* and *fine* fabrics with ease, and to our satisfaction, and believe them to be unsurpassed for general family purposes, by *any machine* now before the public, besides being much *lower* in *price* than any *other* of the *first-class machines*:

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| Wm. Detmar, | H. W. Shore P. Master, |
| C. A. Winkler, | A. C. Vogler, |
| Mrs. A. Brown, Tailoress, | S. T. Mickey, |
| S. J. Veach, | R. T. Linville, |
| E. A. Vogler, | Mrs. John Nicholson, |
| Dr. J. W. Hunter, | Mrs. Judge T. J. Wilson, |
| F. W. Meller, | Miss A. F. Butner, |
| Mrs C. H. Wiley, | Frank Stafford, |
| Albert S. Jones, | Mrs. Bettie Brooks, |
| Mrs. Bettie Laugenour, | J. H. Zevely, Druggist, |
| W. A. Lemly, Cashier Salem Bank. | |

Any one desiring or hoping for stronger or better evidence than the above, that the "Wilson" is not *only* the *cheapest* but the *very best first-class Sewing Machine* yet made, for all *classes* of *family* sewing, shall find their desires fail or their hopes perish; for *better evidence* hath *no machine*, no matter *what* the *class* or what the *price*.

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Ladies are request to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

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Manufacturers and deals in all kinds of **TIN WARE**, Wholesale and Retail. A complete assortment always in Store.

NORTHERN AND GREENSBORO STOVES always on hand and sold at prices which cannot fail to please.

Besides the above I have a full lot of

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of every description, at accommodating prices, for cash or barter.

ONE AND TWO HORSE WAGONS

of various Manufactures always on hand.

Thankkful for past favors we solicit a continuance of the same.

Salem, N. C. May 13, 1875. No. 19-3m.

SPRING GREETING.

*To our numerous Customers:*

*We have the pleasure of stating to you that our sales for the past year were very satisfactory, and that our facilities for supplying your wants, are greater than ever.*

*We write to advise you of the large and comblete assortment of Goods which we have recently purchased for* **CASH,** *in the Northern Cities, and are now offering for sale.*

*To enumerate the many articles of our stock is unnecessary, since you all know the various lines of merchandise that we keep. We can only assure you that we have a very full and attractive supply of Goods, and that our prices are as* ***LOW AS THE LOWEST.***

*We hope that our present customers may continue their dealings with us, and that other friends and strangers may give us a call before supplying their needs. To all we extenda cor dial welcome.*

*Gratefully,*

**PATTERSON & CO.**
Salem, N. C., April 15th, 1875

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**AT REDUCED PRICES.**

MR. E. A. EBERT, the managing partner, cordially invites his old customers and friends to call and give our goods an inspection.

**EBERT & CO.**
Salem, N. C., April 8th, 1875.-14-tf.

**A BARGAIN.**

PATTERSON & CO., have on consignment 3 hogsheads of SYRUP, which they offer at the extremely low price of 25 cents per gallon—by the package. Merchants are requested to call and examine.

Salem, N. C., May 27, 1875-21 1m.

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The Wilson Sewing Machine is comparatively a new machine, patented and put upon the market in 1871; since that time the Company have made and sold 200 thousand machines.

This record of sales for the *first 4 years of existence*, has no *parallel* in the *history* of any *other* Sewing Machine Company that was ever organized. These are *facts* that no *sophistry* can *overleap*, and no *stretch* of *human ingenuity evade*.

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I HAVE A STOCK OF UPWARDS OF

**FIFTY THOUSAND DOLLARS,**

Which having been paid for in ☞ CASH, and having been bought in the Eastern Markets at the very LOWEST figures,

☞ I BOTH CAN AND WILL UNDERSELL ANY COMPETION WITHIN A RADIUS OF 100 MILES

**FIRST CLASS GOODS ONLY.**

I have given FOUR WEEKS undivided attention to the selection of a stock in the East, which in QUALITY and PRICE, was especially designed for this market, and will clearly show that I have made the interests of my customers my sole aim.

**FIVE REASONS WHY I CAN UNDERSELL ALL COMPETITION.**

1st. I personally superintend the purchase and sale of my Stock.
2nd. I buy only for CASH, and my discounts are already a very heavy portion of the profits of others.
3rd. Having a buyer constantly in the Northern markets, can always give my patrons the benefit of any decline, and am prepared to offer novelties.
4th. Having TWO stores, I buy in LARGE QUANTITIES, and from FIRST HANDS only, and thereby save the Jobbers' profit, in the purchase of my stock.
5th. I have pruned my expenses to the very lowest figures, and give my customers benefit of same.

Thanking my friends and the community at large for their kind encouragement in the past, I now assure them that I will endeavor to do more than deserve it in the future, and respectfully solicit a continuance of their patronage.

**JOBBING A SPECALTY.**

☞ COUNTRY MERCHANTS will do well to call and examine my Stock before purchasing elsewhere,

WINSTON, N. C., APRIL 8th, 1875.

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**HAVE**
**A SPLENDID STOCK OF GOODS.**
☞ GO AND SEE THEM. ☜

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**Poems, Travels, Histories, and Novels,**

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## Poetry.

*A SONG OF SUMMER.*

Come to the wildwoods wild,
Thou city-biding child—
O come to the meadows mild,

Come where the world is still,
Where the eagle sweeps at will
O'er green embosomed hill.

Where the great oak rears its head
From cool and mossy bed,
And the earth and sky do wed.

Where the bright sun brightly beams,
And men live on in dreams,
And maidens sing to streams.

Where the jaunty blue-bells nod,
And wend like waves the golden rod,
And the blue-eyed violet gems the sod.

Come, ye weary-hearted, come,
And listen to the busy hum
Of bees, and hear the pheasant's drum.

Swing the rifle to the shoulder,
Tramp the lowlands, climb the border,
Teach the grizzlies to be bolder,

Hunt the buffalo and deer,
Chase the grey fox to his lair,
Handle well the knife and spear,

Come and be free as free can be;
And never mother fondled thee
More fond than will the green wood tree.

## Humorous.

*A QUEER COURTSHIP.*

One long summer afternoon there came to Mr. Davidson's the most curious specimen of an old bachelor the world ever heard of. He was old, gray, wrinkled and odd. He hated old women, especially old maids, and wasn't afraid to say so. He and Aunt Patty had it hot whenever chance drew them together; yet it was noticed that Aunt Patty took unusual pains with her dress whenever he was expected. One day the contest waged unusually strong, and Aunt Patty left in disgust and went in the garden.

"That bear!" she muttered to herself as she stopped to gather a flower which attracted her attention.

"What did you run for?" said a gruff voice behind her.

"To get rid of you."

"You didn't do it, did you?"

"No; you are worse than a burdock burr."

"You won't get rid of me, either."

"I won't, eh?"

"Only in one way."

"And that!"

"Marry me."

"What, us two fools get married! What would people say?"

"That's nothing to us. Come, say yes or no; I'm in a hurry."

"Well, no, then."

Very well; good-bye, I shan't come again."

"Stop a bit—what a pucker you're in!"

"Yes or no!"

"I must consult—"

"All right: I thought you were of age.—Good-bye."

"Jabez Andrews, don't be a fool. Come back, I say. Why, I believe the critter has taken me for earnest. Jabez Andrews, I'll consider."

"I don't want any considering; I'm going. Becky Hastings is waiting for me. I thought I'd give you the first chance, Patty. All right; good-bye."

"Jabez! Jabez! That stuck-up Becky Hastings shan't have him! Jabez! Do you hear—Y-e-s!"

*DIDN'T CARE TO GO TO HEAVEN JUST THEN.*

During the pioneer days of Iona, Michigan, the town had an editor who was patient and long suffering. Some of the members of a church got him to give twenty dollars towards securing a minister; then they wanted their religious notices inserted free; then he was asked for forty-five dollars toward helping to build a parsonage, and he finally found that he was giving the church more than he gave his family. He nevertheless "hung on" for a time longer, until one evening he went to prayer-meeting and was asked to leave his office for a week and help clean ground for a camp-meeting. That was the last straw, and he rose up and said. "Gentlemen, I like to go to heaven with you. I know you all. You are clever and obliging, and kind and tender, and it would be nice for us all, as a congregation, to go together; but I've concluded to leave and dodge in along with somebody from Detroit, Lapeer or Grand Rapids. It's money, all the time, and I've given to this church until if my wife should die, she'd have to go to heaven barefooted." The congregation seemed to realize that a free horse was being ridden to death.—They let up on the editor, and pacified him.—He ever since had a special tent assigned him at the camp-meeting, and all was well,


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[Late Assistant Post-Master General.]

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is the second largest Life Company in the world, and will insure your life on the most reasonable terms.

Its expenses are *less* than any other Company, therefore its dividends *can* be and *are* greater, reducing the premiums to the actual cost of insurance, for there are no Stockholders to take the largest share of the profits.

Do not take my word for it, but come and examine the figures for yourselves.

J. A. LINEBACK, *Agent.*
Salem, N. C, March 5, 1874.–10

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DAILY EDITION

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**FANCY**

**GOODS & TOYS.**

THE finest assortment of FANCY GOODS and TOYS in town at

**F. W. Meller's Bazaar,**

now on hand and still more coming, such as

CHINA,
GLASS,
PARIAN,
MARBLE,
LAVA WARE, &c.,

as well as a good assortment of DOLLS, COMMON TOYS, &c., for the little folks.

Also all kinds of CONFECTIONERY such as fresh, plain and fancy

CANDIES,
CAKES,
ORANGES,
LEMONS,
BANANAS,
FIGS,
RAISINS,
DATES,
CURRANTS,
CITRON, and

all kinds of FRESH NUTS,

Thankful for the patronage bestowed by a generous public, I hope, by a close attention to business, to merit a continuance of the same.

Remember, our establishment is headquarters for FANCY GOODS, TOYS and CONFECTIONS.

F. W. MELLER.

Salem, N. C., Dec. 3, 1874.

A NEW SUPPLY OF

**AUTOGRAPH AND**

**WRITING ALBUMS,**

**AT THE BOOK STORE.**

**FIRST CLASS NOTION AND VARIETY STORE.**

**J. BLICKENDERFER,**

South Side Public Square, Salem, N. C.

ALWAYS ALERT

TO PROCURE FOR HIS CUSTOMERS ALL THE ADVANTAGES

**GOOD BUYING**

Can give them, has enabled him to offer to the Public a

**SPLENDID ASSORTMENT OF GOODS.**

A NEW LINE OF ARTICLES RARE, RICH AND TASTY, consisting of

**China, Glass, Lava and Parian Ware,**

FANCY GOODS, FANCY BOXES, AND LADIES' WORK BOXES, &c.
Very beautiful and suited for Presents.

☞ **New Styles of Goods received every few days.**

J. BLICKENDERFER.
Salem, N. C. April 15, 1875. SOUTH SIDE PUBLIC SQUAR

**CLOTHING! CLOTHING!! CLOTHING!!!**

NOW IS YOUR TIME TO GET GOOD BARGAINS.

☞ **GO TO THE BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,**

*East Side Court-House Square,*

**WINSTON, N. C.,**

OF

**BRAFMAN & SCHRÖDER,**

WHO beg to call the attention of their many patrons and the public generally, to their NEW AND FULL ASSORTMENT OF

**SPRING AND SUMMER CLOTHING,**

**OF THE LATEST STYLES AND FASHIONS.**

Having just returned from Baltimore, after a two weeks' careful selection of stock, we are prepared to sell at **Less Figures** than any other dealer in this or adjoining counties, having the advantage of **Manufacturing our own Goods.** We are prepared to sell either

**WHOLESALE OR RETAIL,**

READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS, SHOES, HATS, CAPS and GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS AT PRICES TO SUIT PURCHASERS.

☞ **COUNTRY MERCHANTS** would do well to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are prepared to SUPPLY THEIR WANTS AT GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

**Clothing Cut and made to Order a specialty.**

April 8th, 1875–14-3m.

R. H. BATTLE, Jr., President. C. B. ROOT, Vice President..
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NORTH CAROLINA

**HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,**

**RALEIGH, N. C.**

INSURES ALL CLASSES OF

**INSURABLE PROPERTY,**

AGAINST LOSS OR DAMAGE BY FIRE,

**On the Most Reasonable Terms.**

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜

☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
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**HODGIN, HINSHAW & CO.,**

**WINSTON, N. C.**

*WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN*

**General Merchandise,**

**AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,**

**FERTILIZERS,**

**GUANO, PLASTERS, &c.,**

*HONEST AND FAIR DEALING OUR MOTTO.*

OUR STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS

is now complete, comprising all classes usually kept by us, every cent of which were bought for cash and will be sold for a small profit. As our house is the oldest, largest, best known and does the largest business of any house in either town, it is useless to enumerate the articles comprising our stock, but we wish to call attention to our fine Shoes for Ladies, manufactured expressly for us by the Winchester, Va., Shoe factory, every pair warranted, also to our stock of Charlottsville, Va., Cassimeres, Bleached and Brown Domestics and Shirtings, Dress Goods, Cottonades, &c. An examination of our stock and prices will show that we mean what we say and say what we mean. We offer no baits, nor resort to no rascally tricks to catch trade.—We invite everybody to examine our goods and prices. Country merchants will find it to their interest to deal with us.

**Buy only the best and most Reliable Fertilizer.**

JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE

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| 350 | Bags Genuine Guano at | $ 80 00 |
| 580 | Bags Whann's Raw Bone Super Phosphate | 55 00 |
| 80 | Bags Watson & Clarks Super Phosphate | 55 00 |
| 100 | Bags Pacific Guano | 55 00 |
| 100 | Bags Zell Tobacco Fertilizer | 65 00 |

Also a large stock of all sorts and sizes of **THE WATT PLOWS.**

**NURSERY AGENCY.**

**Very Choice Trees and Plants.**

HAVING TAKEN THE AGENCY FOR Mr. G. S. Bellis' extensive "Butterwood Nursery," located at Littleton, in this State, I am now prepared to fill orders for TREES and PLANTS of the choicest and most desirable varieties, and on the most satisfactory terms.

I would call special attention to the new and very early varieties of PEACHES—The BEATRICE, LOUISE and RIVERS—all ripening ahead of Hale. These have now been thoroughly tested in this country, and have obtained the commendation of all who have seen them.

Mr. Bellis commenced packing his Beatrice, last year, (from 5,000 trees) on the 5th of June, shipped them to New York, where they ALL arrived in PERFECT ORDER, and sold for $6 to $8 per bushel crate.—Here they will ripen from the 12th to the 20th of June.

Prices of Beatrice, Louise and Rivers $4 per dozand $20 per 100. Other varieties, as per Catalogue.

I would also direct attention to the NEWMAN SEEDLING STRAWBERRY of Southern origin, well known and very highly esteemed for a number of years,—but until recently, closely held in private hands.—This berry is large, of finer flavor than Wilson's and two weeks earlier, remaining in bearing for nearly three months, and is perfectly adapted to our soil and climate. It is a remarkably firm and solid berry.

Prices of Plants.—50 cents per doz; $3.50 per 100; $20 per 1000.

A large stock of PURE WILSON'S ALBANY on hand. Plants very fine. Send for Catalogue.

E. W. LINEBACK.

Salem, N. C., Nov. 5, 1874.

**A CARD.**

The Supreme Court, having by their judgment, replaced on the bench, the late incumbent in this District:

I notify my friends and the public, that I have resumed the practice of the law, in the Counties of Stokes, Davie, Davidson and Forsyth.

Prompt attention will be given to legal business entrusted to me.

THOS. J. WILSON.

Winston, N. C., Feb. 1st, 1875.

The SALEM PLOWS work well in all kinds of soil. Manufactured by the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.

**UNUSUAL ATTRACTIONS**

**AT**

**MRS. DOUTHIT'S**

**MILLINERY STORE,**

**SALEM, N. C.**

HAVING OPENED A NEW AND SPLENDID ASSORTMENT of Goods in my line, I offer them at such prices as bring them within the means of all to purchase the LATEST STYLES of NEW

**SPRING & SUMMER**

**HATS AND BONNETS,**

**SASHES AND RIBBONS,**

FRENCH AND AMERICAN FLOWERS,
LACES AND EDGINGS,
RUFFS AND RUFFLING. A large assortment of
LADIES' TIES, LINEN AND LACE COLLARS,
KID & BELIN GLOVES, BRAIDS & SWITCHES,
HOSIERY AND CORSETS.

**Perfumeries and Extracts** and many other articles in my line.

**Jet Jewelry and Necklaces,** the latest and most beautiful styles just received.

Mrs. Douthit returns thanks for the very liberal encouragement received, and hopes to be able to please her friends and the public, in future.

☞ **Call at the Store, one door above W. T. Vogler's Jewelry establishment.**

Salem, N. C,. April 22, 1875.–15-tf.

Go to the Salem Agricultural Works for PLOWS, Cultivators, Horse Powers, Threshers and Cleaners, Mowers and Reapers, Grain Drills, Horse Rakes, Feed Cutters, Cider Mills, Corn Shellers, or any other Agricultural Implements.

**JOHN D. SIEWERS,**

MANUFACTURER OF

**CABINET FURNITURE,**

**AT THE OLD STAND,**

**SALEM, - - N. C.**

FURNITURE always on hand or made to order.

ALSO

**Ready Made Coffins,**

of various sizes and finish.

Orders for FURNITURE OR COFFINS promptly attended to. Prices to suit the times.

"AS CHEAP AS THE CHEAPEST."
January 21, 1875.

**THOSE LONG DAYS**

**HAVE COME,**

Also New Novels, School Books, Black Glazed Paper, Paper bound Poems, &c. Call at the BOOKSTORE,

**OIL! OIL! OIL! OIL!**

Good Oil for Sewing Machines,
" " " Threshing "
" " " Mowing "
" " " All kinds of Machinery.

For sale at the SALEM AGRICULTURAL WORKS, Salem, N. C. May, 13 No. 19.

**The Caldwell Thresher & Cleaner.**

**MOUNTED ON WHEELS.**

Simple! Cheap! Durable! Efficient! Has but one belt on thresher. Six mules will give it plenty of power. It requires but few hands to work it.—Send in your orders early. Sent for circulars or call at the Salem Agricultural Works, Salem, N. C.
June 3, 1875.–22.

**GO TO THE**

**BARGAIN STORE!**

**PFOHL & STOCKTON**

**Winston, N. C.,**

**Wholesale and Retail**

**MERCHANTS.**

JOSEPH STOCKTON has just returned from the Northern Markets where he has laid in the largest stock of

**SPRING GOODS**

Ever before purchased by his house, and as they were bought low for cash, they defy all competition for ELEGANCE VARIETY AND CHEAPNESS, and the public will find it

☞ TRUE ECONOMY ☜

to purchase from them.

Our customers will find a full line of

*Dry Goods, Dress Goods, Notions, Jeans, Domestics, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Hardware, Queensware and Groceries,*

and everything else desired in this market.

☞ By persistent, legitimate and honest efforts, we have labored to make, and have succeeded in establishing the reputation that our house is the cheapest

**BARGAIN STORE**

in this section of the State.

☞ Our purchases are made direct from MANUFACTURERS, or their agents, and our patrons are hereby assured, that we intend in the future, (and we offer our past as a guarantee of the future,) to sustain the reputation of selling good, reliable Goods at a small advance on cost.

**Wholesale Department**

☞ We cordially invite the merchants of Western North Carolina to buy from us at New York prices, thereby saving time and expenses.

**AT COST!**

WITH a view to a change of business, we offer our entire stock of

**BOOTS AND SHOES,**

either in JOB LOTS or at RETAIL at cost.

As our stock embraces a good assortment of the best Gent's, Ladies' and Children's fine work, also

**Men's, Boy's, Women's and Misses'**

**HEAVY SHOES**

from the best Manufacturers, great inducements are offered to the purchaser to *call early.*

S. H. & S. A. C. EVERETT.
Main Street, Salem, N. C.
April 22, 1875.

**To the Debtors of**

**E. L. HEGE AND HEGE BROTHERS,**

*BANKRUPTS.*

YOU are hereby distinctly *notified* to come and make *payment* at once to the undersigned, or proceedings, without delay, will be taken to enforce the payment of these debts in the United States Court where the homestead exemptions have recently been over-ruled.

J. W. HUNTER, Assignee.
April 22, 1875.

THE LARGEST, BEST AND CHEAPEST

WRITING PAPERS

ever offered in this market. Initial Note from 20 to 25 cents a box.

BEAUTIFUL PAPETRIES 25, 50 and 75.

Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires. Envelopes from 50 cents a box.

**FLORENCE SEWING MACHINE.**

For sale at prices to suit the times.

LIGHT running and very quiet, has long been tested as a first class

MACHINE,

and being made of the finest steel, having no wire springs, cog-wheels or cams to get out of order, its

**DURABILITY IS UNQUESTIONABLE**

and perfect working is not to be surpassed. Has a shuttle making the stitch alike on both sides, has

THE REVERSIBLE FEED.

sewing backwards or forwards as no other machine can do.

This being a great convenience in fastening seams. We furnish a

SIDE OR BACK FEED,

to suit the purchaser, and further, we

GUARANTEE SATISFACTION.

We allow a discount from our present LOW PRICES, TO CLUBS OF THREE,

Send your orders and we will see that proper instruction is given you in the use of the machine and that you are fully satisfied in your choice.

Always on hand. Machines of other makes which have been taken in exchange, for sale very low.

*Agents Wanted.*

F. G. CARTLAND,
General Agent for the Company.
Greensboro, N. C.

☞ **R. G. CHURCH, Agt., for Forsyth.**

**Ornamental Plants.**

**Agency Established in Salem.**

THE Subscriber is pleased to announce that Mr. JOHN H. SHULTZ has been appointed Agent for Salem and vicinity of the Kelvyn Nursery.—Shade Trees, Evergreens, Flowering Shrubs, Roses, Dutch Bulbs, Flower Seeds, Greenhouse and Hothouse Plants, and Hardy Border Plants in 1800 varieties, grown in North Carolina, and adapted to our wants. Prices as low as any reputable house in the United States. Full descriptive catalogues may be obtained of the Agent. Plans furnished for the entire improvement of Public and Private Grounds, and the outfit of trees and flowers supplied. References in any part of the State.

C. B. DENSON,
Nov. 12, 1874. Pittsboro, N. C.

BLATCHLEY'S

Improved CUCUMBER WOOD PUMP is the acknowledged STANDARD of the market, by popular verdict, the best pump for the least money. Attention is invited to Blatchley's Improved Bracket, the Drop Check Valve, which can be withdrawn without disturbing the joints, and the copper chamber which never cracks, scales or rusts and will last a lifetime. For sale by Dealers and the trade generally. In order to be sure that you get Blatchley's Pump, be careful and see that it has my trade-mark as above. If you do not know where to buy, descriptive circulars, together with the name and address of the agent nearest you, will be promptly furnished by addressing with stamp,

CHAS. G. BLATCHLEY, Manufacturer,
506 Commerce St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Feb. 75.1818, -7-9m.

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| HEARTS AND HANDS, by Miss Fisher, | 50 | cts. |
| A HERO & A MARTYR, | 15 | " |
| TREASURE HUNTERS, | 40 | " |
| JACK'S SISTER, | 75 | " |
| KING OF NO-LAND, | 25 | " |
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| HAGARENE, | 75 | " |

The above Novels are all fresh, and embrace the best of the late editions.

**VANCE'S**

**SKETCHES OF NORTH CAROLINA.**

We have these charming papers now in Press, and on, or before, the middle of May, will

OFFER THEM TO THE PUBLIC

At a price which will put it within the reach of all classes. The volume will also contain

THE MEMORIAL POEM

RECITED BY

MR. JAMES BARRON HOPE

ON BEHALF OF

THE LADIES OF WARREN COUNTY

ON THE UNVEILING OF THE

MONUMENT TO GEN. LEE'S DAUGHTER

IN THAT COUNTY

ON THE 8TH OF AUGUST, 1868.

The volume will be octaco in size, on handsome paper, of great typographical elegance, and will contain some sketches

NEVER BEFORE GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC

**James Barron Hope & Co.,** Publishers,
NORFOLK LANDMARK, Norfolk, Va.

**Land for Sale and Rent.**

I have several tracts of land for sale, some well improved, and others without improvements, and embracing some good fresh tobacco land.

Terms easy to purchasers.

I have also several farms to rent for next year, which are in good order.

No cropper need apply unless well known, or recommended by responsible parties.

For further particulars apply to
Salem N. C., June 1, 1874.–23-tf. H. W. FRIES

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**Paper and Envelopes,**

**AT THE BOOK STORE,**

CONSISTING OF

REPPS in four tints, in a neat box. LEGAL FOLD.
ARLINGTON PAPETERIES.
CODLIN & SHORT'S PAPETERIES, two styles envelopes in a box.
DOMINOES, CHECKERMEN,
CHECKER BOARDS.

**THOS. R PURNELL,**

**ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.**

**RALEIGH, N. C.,**

Will attend to business in the State and Federal Courts. Claims collected in any part of the State.